

CARNAGE



CONWAY
PERKINS

*"A very solid start to what
could be a very creepy,
very fun series indeed."*

– FollowingtheNerd.com

THE ONE THAT GOT AWAY

MARVEL

CARNAGE



CARNAGE

THE ONE THAT GOT AWAY

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ALL-NEW ALL-DIFFERENT

MARVEL POINT ONE



LATELY I'VE FIGURED
OUT I'M WHAT YOU'D
CALL A NIGHT PERSON.



IN PRISON, AND BEFORE THAT, IN
THE HOME, YOUR BOY **CLETUS**
KASADY DIDN'T HAVE MUCH
CHOICE WHEN HE GOT UP AND
WHEN HE WENT TO SLEEP.



BUT NOW THAT I
MAKE MY OWN HOURS,
I FIND I LIKE SNOOZING
'TIL NOON.



AHH!

YEAH, YEAH, I
KNOW WHAT
YOU'RE THINKING:

"**CLETUS** IS
JUST LAZY!"

BUT I PROMISE
YOU, I'M NOT.





MOST DAYS, HONEST,
I'M LUCKY I GET A
FULL EIGHT HOURS'
SACK TIME.

BUT YOU KNOW
WHAT THEY SAY:

"NO REST FOR
THE WEARY!"

SOMETHING
LIKE THAT.

MAYBE IT
WAS "TEARY!"

"NO REST FOR
THE TEARY?"

WHO CAN
REMEMBER?

I'M
TIED.

I GOTTA
EAT.

Watapur Valley, Afghanistan.

BRavo BASE,
THIS IS MEDEVAC
RESCUE FLIGHT
DUSTOFF 22.



WE ARE
SIX KLICKS OUT,
INBOUND AT AGL
TWO CHERUBS.

CORPSMAN!
HOW'RE OUR
BOYS DOING
BACK THERE?



GOT TWO OF 'EM
STABILIZED, COLONEL
JAMESON.

SPECIALIST
RUDD NEEDS A
CSH* PRONTO.



*COMBAT SURGICAL HOSPITAL
--NOMENCLATURE NICK.

WORKING ON IT,
CORPSMAN!



KTING
KTING
KTINGGGKRAASH

IT'S JUST,
I LIKE THE
QUIET.



PEOPLE RUSHING AROUND
ALL DAY, EVERYBODY IN A
HURRY TO GET NOWHERE,
EVEN IN A SMALL TOWN
LIKE THIS--

IT MAKES
ME CRAZY.

NIGHTS ARE
PEACEFUL.



NIGHTS ARE WHEN
A GUY LIKE ME CAN
GET SOME SERIOUS
WORK DONE.

...THA'S
WHY I TOL'
HER...YOU AIN'T
THE BOSS'A
ME...

...I'M
THE BOSS'A
ME...



...AND
SO SHE
SAID...

...SHE
SAID...

...HUH...





Afghanistan.

TAKING
GROUND FIRE
FROM MULTIPLE
POSITIONS--



COLONEL
JAMESON, TWO
SAMS ON OUR
SIX--

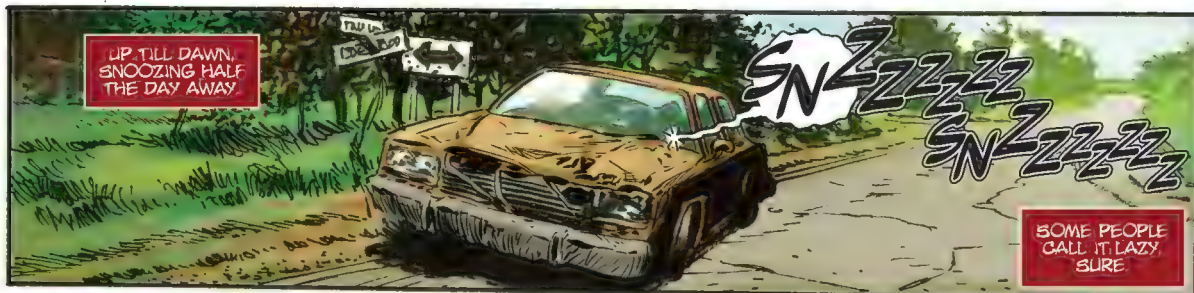
GOOD A
TIME AS ANY
TO TRY OUR
NEW TOY,
CHIEF.



ACTIVATING
SDS.







UP TILL DAWN,
SNOOZING HALF
THE DAY AWAY

SOME PEOPLE
CALL IT LAZY
SURE



I CALL IT A
LIFESTYLE

SNZZZZZ
ZZZ-SNZ-
SNORK-COUGH-
COUGH



ONLY PROBLEM
WITH THE HOURS
I KEEP:

FINDING A PLACE
SERVES BREAKFAST
TWENTY-FOUR SEVEN.

MNBPRMPPH



SO I SLEEP ALL
DAY AND STAY
UP ALL NIGHT.

DOES THAT MAKE
ME A BAD
PERSON?

I DIDN'T
THINK SO.

WHO CARES,
ANYWAY?

NOT YOUR BOY
GLETUS KASADY.

I'M
TIRED.

I GOTTA
EAT.



CARNAGE[®]

MARVEL

CONWAY
PERKINS
TROY

#1



MARVEL COMICS PROUDLY PRESENTS

**CLETUS KASADY
WAS A PSYCHOPATHIC SERIAL
KILLER KNOWN FOR HIS BRUTALITY
AND VIOLENCE.**

**HE BONDED WITH AN ALIEN SYMBIOTE THAT
GAVE HIM ABILITIES SIMILAR TO THOSE OF THE
AMAZING SPIDER-MAN AND ENABLED HIM TO
CRAFT BLADED WEAPONS OUT OF THE
CREATURE'S LIVING TISSUE.**

**DEADLIER THAN EVER, HE BECAME
THE KILLER CALLED...**

CARNAGE

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ANDY TROY
COLOR ARTIST

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CHIEF CREATIVE OFFICER

DAN BUCKLEY
PUBLISHER

ALAN FINE
EXECUTIVE PRODUCER

Rural Minnesota, About Five Miles From Highway 71.



KNOW WHAT
REALLY PUTS
MY SOCK IN A
KNOT?

PEOPLE HEAR
THE WAY I SPEAK--
THEY HEAR THE
ACCENT, THEY HEAR
THE TRASH TALK--THEY
THINK IT MEANS
I'M STUPID.

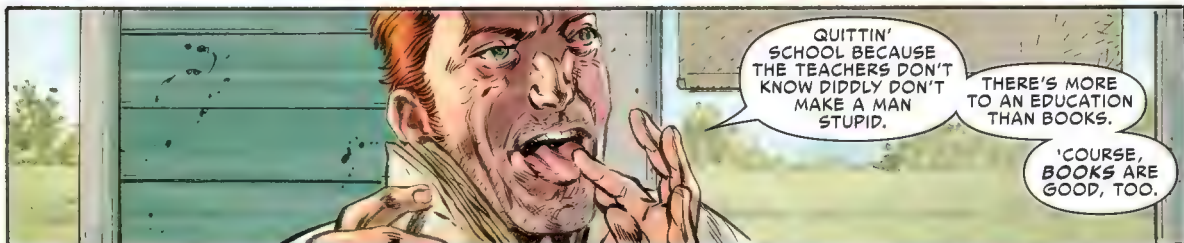


YOU THINK
I'M STUPID,
SWEETCAKES?

N-NO,
SIR.

DAMN RIGHT.
CLETUS KASADY,
HE IS MANY THINGS,
BUT ONE THING
HE IS NOT--

HE
IS NOT
STUPID.



QUITTIN'
SCHOOL BECAUSE
THE TEACHERS DON'T
KNOW DIDDY DON'T
MAKE A MAN
STUPID.

THERE'S MORE
TO AN EDUCATION
THAN BOOKS.

'COURSE,
BOOKS ARE
GOOD, TOO.



I READ
A BOOK
ONCE.

"HOW TO
MAKE FRIENDS AND
INFLUENCE PEOPLE."
DALE CARNEGIE.

KNOW
IT?

N-NO,
S-SIR.



YOU SHOULD,
CHANGED MY
LIFE.

...THE
HEY?

SWEETCAKES?
TURN THAT UP.



...SERIAL KILLER
CLEAVON KASADY
LEFT HIS MARK ON
COUNTLESS LIVES...



CLETUS.

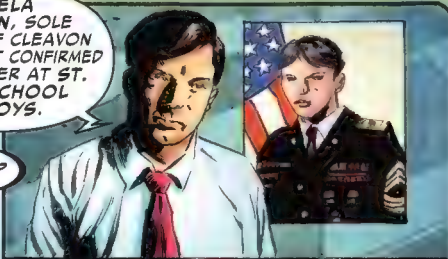
IT'S CLETUS,
NOT "CLEAVON,"
YOU FANCY-HAIRED
MORON.

...BUT PERHAPS NO
ONE HAS RESPONDED
MORE DRAMATICALLY
TO THE TRAUMA OF HER
ENCOUNTER WITH
KASADY THAN
THIS WOMAN...



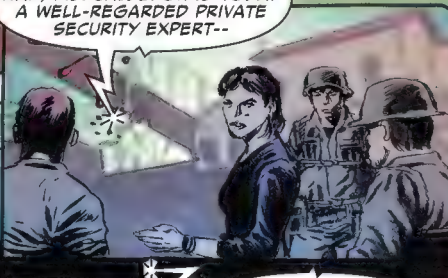
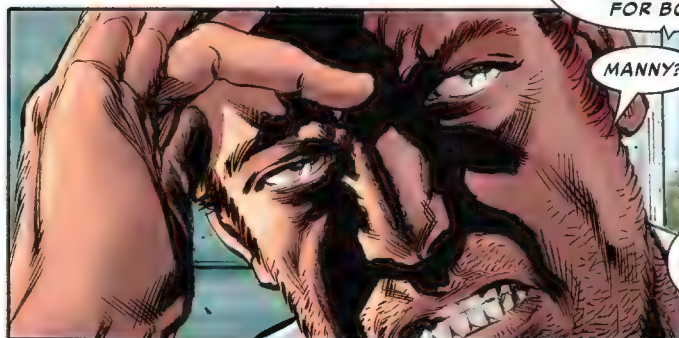
MANNY?

MANUELA
CALDERON, SOLE
SURVIVOR OF CLEAVON
KASADY'S FIRST CONFIRMED
MASS MURDER AT ST.
ESTE'S SCHOOL
FOR BOYS.



MANNY?

A TWICE-DECORATED
VETERAN OF THE AFGHAN
WAR, MS. CALDERON IS TODAY
A WELL-REGARDED PRIVATE
SECURITY EXPERT--



--CURRENTLY
OVERSEEING SECURITY
OPERATIONS AT GREY
RIDGE MINE IN WEST
VIRGINIA--



SHE'S
ALIVE?

OH PLEASE
OH PLEASE
OH PLEASE



RA
AR
RR
HH
HH

THE ONE
THAT GOT AWAY
PART ONE



Grey Ridge Mine, West Virginia.



--YOU AND
YOUR CONTACTS
IN THE MILITARY
PROVIDE THE
BEAR TRAP.

THESE
MINIATURIZED
SONIC CANNONS
WERE DEVELOPED
FOR BATTLEFIELD
USE.

APPLYING
THEM IN A CIVILIAN
CONTEXT--IT'S A
RISK.

EVERYTHING
IN LIFE IS A RISK,
COLONEL.



HOW
YOU CHOOSE
TO APPROACH
RISK--
THAT'S
WHAT DEFINES
YOU.

AGENT DIXON
LET ME SEE A
REDACTED VERSION OF
YOUR MILITARY FILE,
MS. CALDERON--



MANUELA.

BUT MY
FRIENDS CALL
ME MANNY.

YOU SERVED
THREE TOURS
IN AFGHANISTAN,
MANNY.

WASN'T THAT
RISK ENOUGH FOR
ONE LIFETIME?
WHY DO THIS?



WHY WOULD
THE ASTRONAUT
SON OF J. JONAH
JAMESON REJOIN THE
MILITARY AND FLY
RESCUE MISSIONS
IN IRAQ?

WE
ALL HAVE OUR
REASONS, SIR.



SOMEDAY
YOU TELL ME
YOURS AND MAYBE
I'LL TELL YOU
MINE.

ACTUALLY,
USING MS. CALDERON
AS BAIT WAS MY
IDEA, COLONEL.



BARRY GLEASON,
MANAGING DIRECTOR
OF GREY RIDGE
INVESTMENTS.

WHEN
MS. CALDERON
JOINED US AS DIRECTOR
OF SECURITY, NATURALLY
WE DID A BACKGROUND
CHECK...

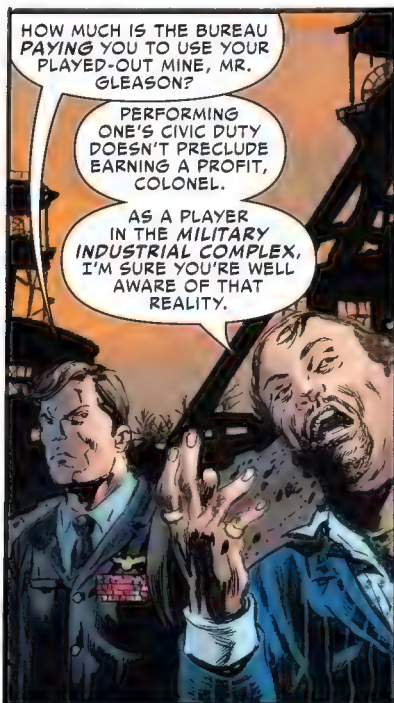


...AFTER I DISCOVERED HER LINK TO CLETUS KASADY, THE ONLY SURVIVOR OF HIS FIRST MURDER SPREE, WELL--

GREY RIDGE MINE IS PLAYED OUT. AS AN INVESTMENT, IT'S A DEAD END.

MR. GLEASON REACHED OUT TO THE BUREAU WITH A PROPOSAL.

IT'S ALL DUE TO BE TORN DOWN ANYWAY, SO--



HOW MUCH IS THE BUREAU PAYING YOU TO USE YOUR PLAYED-OUT MINE, MR. GLEASON?

PERFORMING ONE'S CIVIC DUTY DOESN'T PRECLUDE EARNING A PROFIT, COLONEL.

AS A PLAYER IN THE MILITARY INDUSTRIAL COMPLEX, I'M SURE YOU'RE WELL AWARE OF THAT REALITY.



YOU AND MY DAD WOULD GET ALONG.

YOU'RE BOTH BIG BELIEVERS IN THE PATRIOTIC PROFIT MOTIVE.



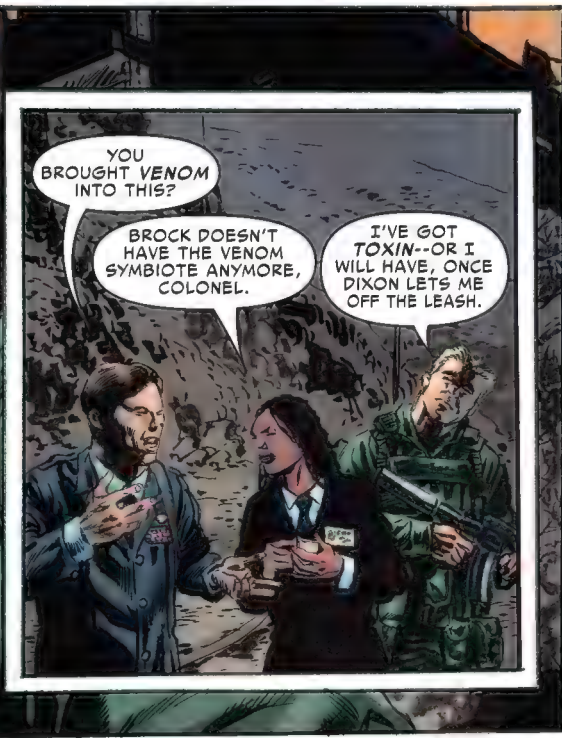
SO, WHAT HAPPENS IF THIS ALL GOES SOUTH?

THEN WE GO WITH PLAN B.

SHE MEANS ME.



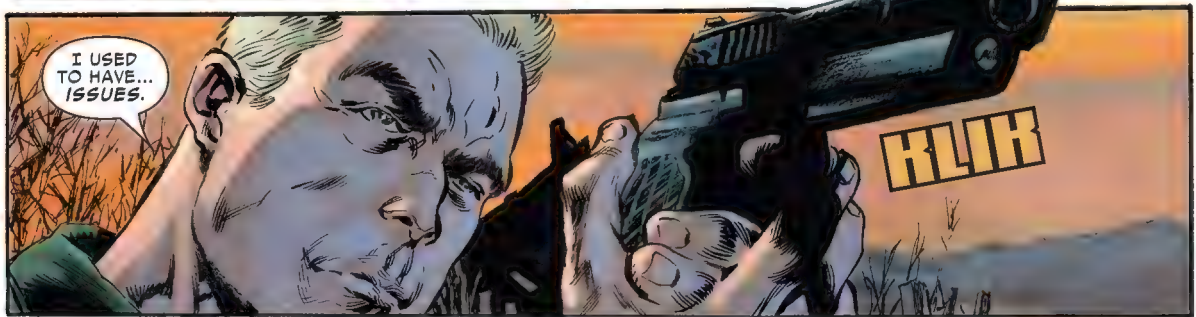
EDDIE BROCK?

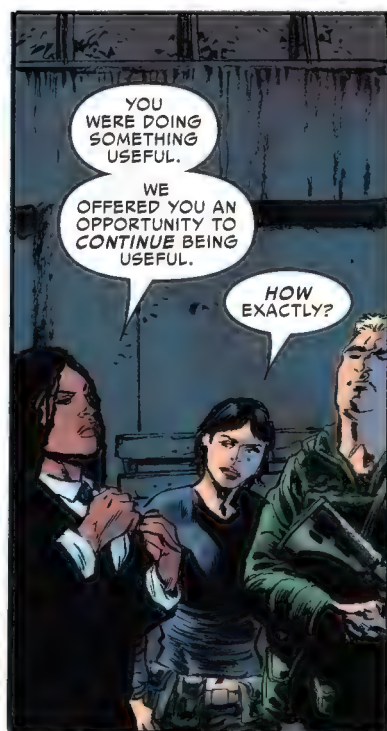


YOU BROUGHT VENOM INTO THIS?

BROCK DOESN'T HAVE THE VENOM SYMBIOTE ANYMORE, COLONEL.

I'VE GOT TOXIN--OR I WILL HAVE, ONCE DIXON LETS ME OFF THE LEASH.





Sunset.

"I'D FEEL BETTER IF THIS DIDN'T REMIND ME OF THAT SCENE IN *JURASSIC PARK* WHERE THE GOAT'S TETHERED UP AS LUNCH FOR THE T-REX."

CALDERON
ISN'T A GOAT,
COLONEL.

SHE
KNOWS WHY
SHE'S HERE.

WHY
AM I HERE,
DIXON?

SURE, I'VE
HAD EXPERIENCE
WITH THESE
WEAPONS--

--BUT I'VE
ONLY RECENTLY
RETURNED TO ACTIVE
DUTY, AND MOST OF
THAT'S BEEN FLYING
'COPTERS IN THE
AFGHAN HILLS.

WHY DID
YOU WANT
ME?

THE
BUREAU HAS
ITS REASONS,
COLONEL.

LET'S SAY,
FOR NOW, NO
ONE IS HERE
ON A WHIM.

CALDERON,
WHAT'S YOUR
STATUS?

PERIMETER
SENSORS SHOW
NO ACTIVITY.

THEY
WOULDN'T.

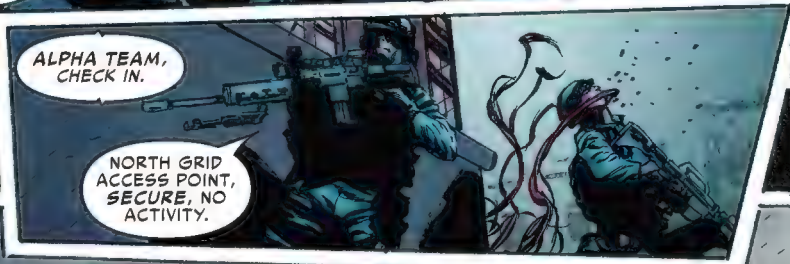


UH,
MS. CALDERON?
CAN I, UH--

USE YOUR
WORDS, AGENT
COLE.

RIGHT,
RIGHT.

WELL, UH,
THE GUYS IN
THE TEAM,
UH--

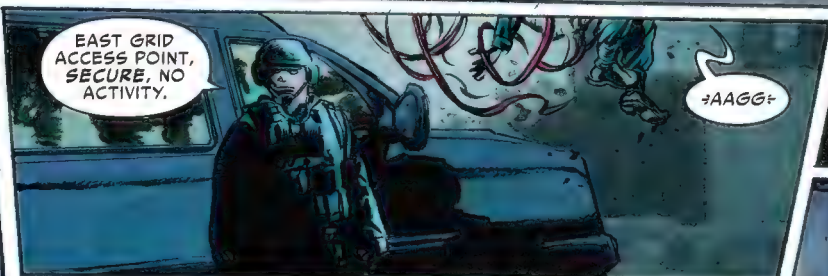


ALPHA TEAM,
CHECK IN.

NORTH GRID
ACCESS POINT,
SECURE, NO
ACTIVITY.



IF IT ISN'T
TOO PERSONAL,
UH, WE WERE ALL
WONDERING--



EAST GRID
ACCESS POINT,
SECURE, NO
ACTIVITY.

~AAGG~



YOU WERE
THERE WHEN
KASADY BURNED
DOWN THAT
BOYS' HOME.

UH-HUH.



SOUTH GRID
ACCESS POINT,
SECURE, NO
ACTIVITY.

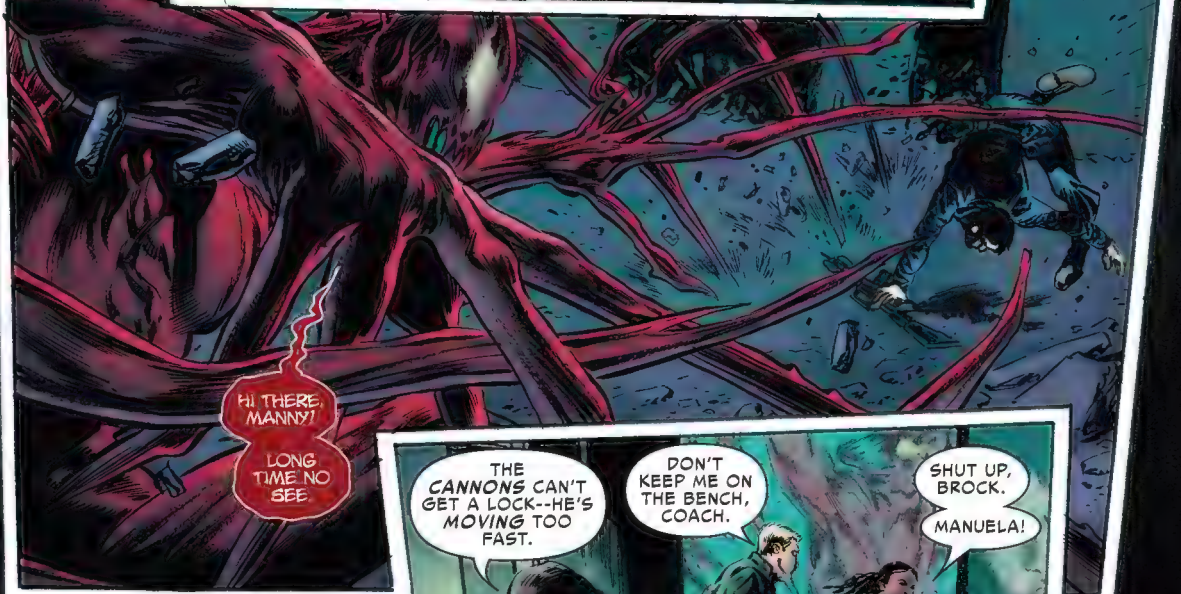
~MMRPH~





EXCEPT
HER!

AARG
HH
GG
NN
HA







OUCH.

A large, red, multi-limbed creature with sharp teeth and long, whip-like appendages is attacking a man in a blue suit. The man is being thrown through the air by one of the creature's limbs. The background shows a city street with debris and a building.

THAT ALMOST
SMARTS.

ENOUGH
FOOLING AROUND.

YOU GOT
AWAY FROM ME
ONCE WHEN WE
WERE KIDS.

AIN'T GONNA
HAPPEN TWICE,
SWEETCHEEKS.

PLAYTIME'S
OVER.



HE'S
IN!

Three people are in a control room, looking at a screen. One man is pointing at the screen. The screen shows the man in the blue suit being thrown through the air by the red creature.

HIT
IT!



VENOM

GA

A
A
A
A
A
A
A

RRRN



AH,
FUDGE.

WHAT'S
HAPPENING TO
HIM?

THE VIBRATIONS
FROM THE SONIC
CANNONS ARE CAUSING
THE CARNAGE SYMBIOTE
TO RETREAT FROM
KASADY.

WE DID
IT. WE GOT
HIM.



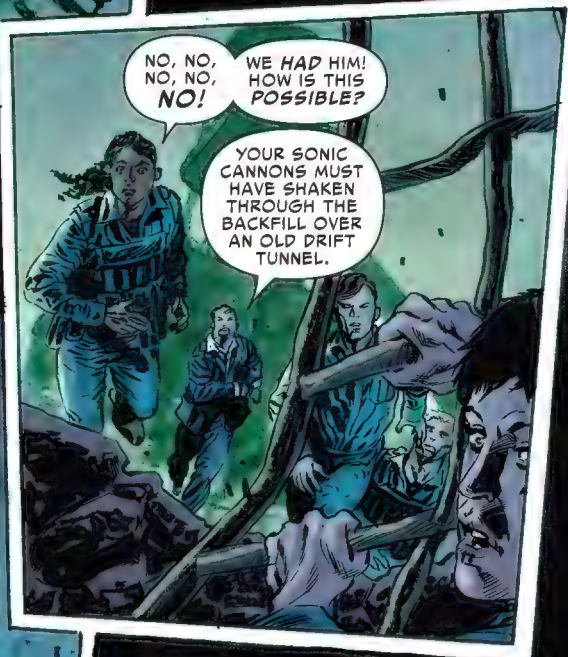
MANNY...
MANNY...IT
HURTS...

GOOD.

I HOPE IT
KILLS YOU,
YOU SON
OF A--



OH, NO.



NO, NO, NO, NO, NO!
WE HAD HIM!
HOW IS THIS POSSIBLE?
YOUR SONIC CANNONS MUST HAVE SHAKEN THROUGH THE BACKFILL OVER AN OLD DRIFT TUNNEL.



YOU SAID THIS AREA WAS CLEAR OF TUNNELS.
WE PICKED THIS SPOT BECAUSE YOU TOLD ME IT WAS SAFE!



AGENT, THIS IS AN OLD MINE, DOZENS OF MILES OF TUNNELS.
I THOUGHT IT WAS CLEAR.
I-I'M SORRY.



TIME FOR PLAN B.

Daybreak.

IF THOSE FBI AGENTS WEREN'T TRAPPED WITH HIM, WE COULD LEAVE CARNAGE DOWN THERE.

THE MINE'S DUE TO BE SEALED ANYWAY.

YOU AFRAID, COLONEL?

YOU BET I'M AFRAID.

CARNAGE KILLED NINE MEN IN LESS THAN THIRTY SECONDS.

THIS IS RECKLESS.

UP TO YOU, JAMESON.

THIS OPERATION IS VOLUNTEER ONLY.

AH, HELL. I'VE BEEN TO THE MOON. I CAN GO DOWN A HOLE.

I SHOULD BE DOING THIS.

I NEED YOUR HELP TO UNDERSTAND WHAT WENT WRONG UP HERE, CALDERON.

WHAT ABOUT ME, COACH?

SHUT UP, BROCK.

SEND THEM DOWN, MR. GLEASON.

GODSPEED, COLONEL JAMESON.

DON'T WORRY ABOUT ME, CALDERON.

AFTER ALL, ALONE, UNDERGROUND, IN THE DARK, WITH A SUPER-POWERED MASS MURDERER...

...WHAT'S THE WORST THAT COULD HAPPEN?

To Be Continued...

**YOU WANT TO KNOW
WHAT HAPPENS *NEXT?***



MARVEL

DON'T MISS

CARNAGE #2

DAMAGE

The cover art depicts a grotesque, orange, muscular creature with a single glowing eye, standing amidst a chaotic scene of green, tentacle-like organisms and mechanical debris. The creature is the central focus, with its body covered in intricate, vein-like patterns. The background is a dark, industrial setting with various mechanical components and chains. The overall color palette is dominated by green, orange, and black.

002

CONWAY
PERKINS
TROY

MARVEL

SERIAL KILLER CLETUS KASADY BONDED WITH A DERANGED ALIEN SYMBIOTE THAT GRANTED HIM POWERS SIMILAR TO THOSE OF SPIDER-MAN AND ENABLED HIM TO CRAFT BLADED WEAPONS OUT OF THE CREATURE'S ORGANIC TISSUE. WITH NEWFOUND POWER TO ACT OUT HIS DEADLIEST IMPULSES, CLETUS BECAME

CARNAGE

LED BY CLAIRE DIXON, THE F.B.I. CREATED A TASK FORCE TO CAPTURE CARNAGE. DIXON ENLISTED JOHN JAMESON, WAR HERO AND ASTRONAUT, AND EDDIE BROCK, FORMER HOST TO THE VENOM SYMBIOTE, AND DEvised A PLAN TO CAPTURE THE RED MENACE IN AN ABANDONED MINE.

THE MINE'S OWNER, BARRY GLEASON, VOLUNTEERED MANUELA CALDERON—THE MINE'S DIRECTOR OF SECURITY AND THE SOLE SURVIVOR OF CLETUS' FIRST HOMICIDAL RAMPAGE—AS BAIT TO LURE CARNAGE TO THEIR FACILITY. THE PLAN TO USE SONIC WEAPONRY TO TRAP CARNAGE WENT HORRIBLY WRONG WHEN IT COLLAPSED THE GROUND BENEATH THE KILLER, DROPPING HIM AND SEVERAL F.B.I. AGENTS INTO THE MINE BELOW.

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VC'S JOE SABINO
LETTERER

NICK LOWE
EDITOR

ALAN FINE
EXECUTIVE PRODUCER

Grey Ridge Mine, West Virginia.

H-HELLO?

ANYBODY?

I--I
CAN'T...

...I CAN'T
MOVE MY
LEGS.

PLEASE...
...I-I THINK
I'M GOING INTO
SHOCK.

UH-HUNH...
UH-HUHHH...

+SNIFF+

PLEASE-PLEASE-
PLEASE.

I DON'T
WANT TO DIE
ALONE.

EVERYBODY
SAYS THAT



BUT IN MY EXPERIENCE PUSH COMES TO SHOVE...

...IT ISN'T THE "ALONE" PART PEOPLE WANT TO AVOID.

AAAAHHH

IT'S THE DYING.



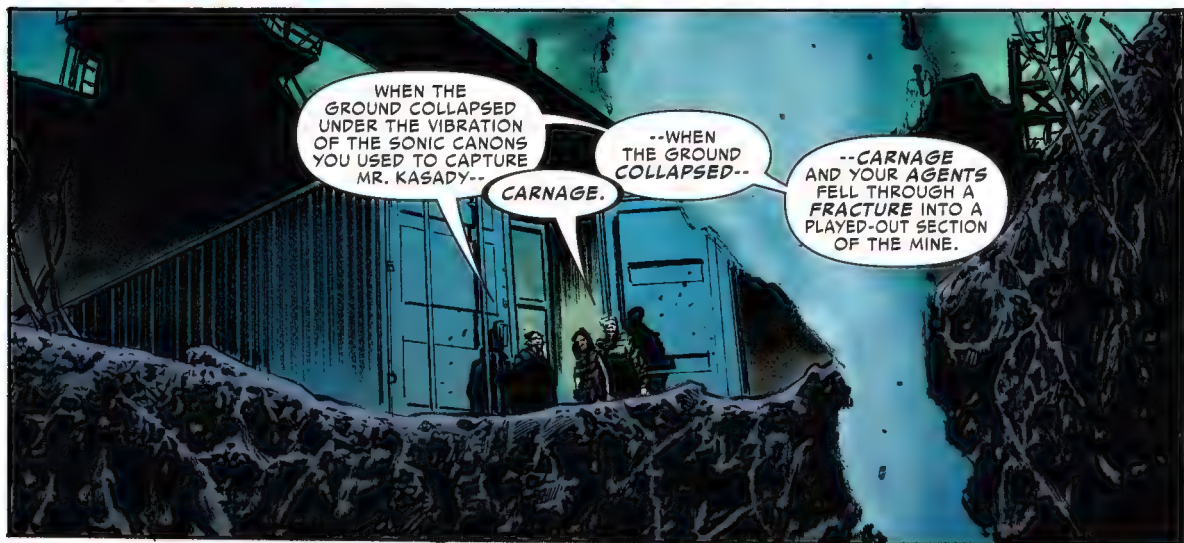
A CCTV CAMERA RECORDED THAT FOOTAGE FORTY-FIVE MINUTES AGO.

YOUR TECHS SAY THE CAMERA WAS LOCATED SOMEPLACE CALLED DRIFT NINETEEN.

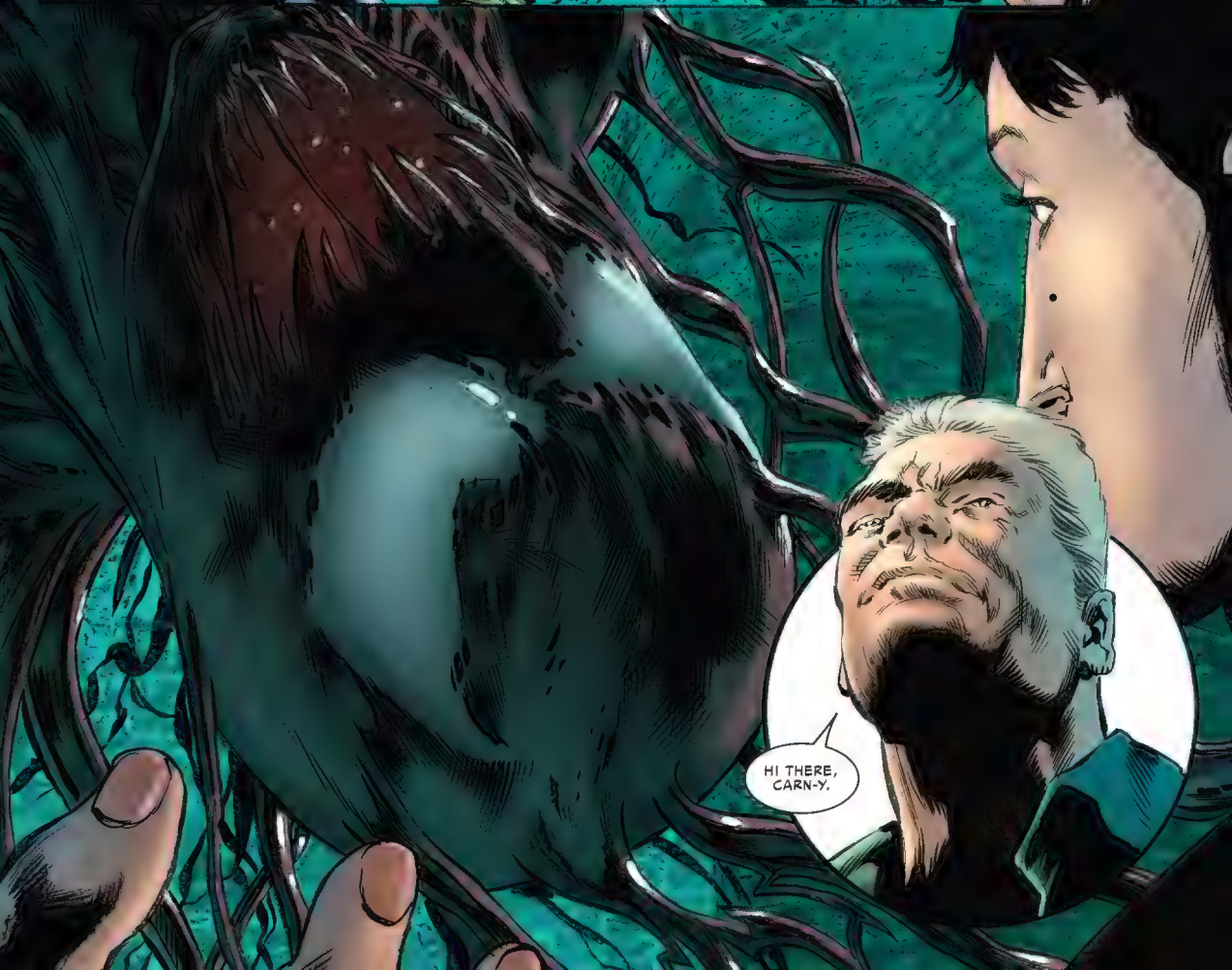
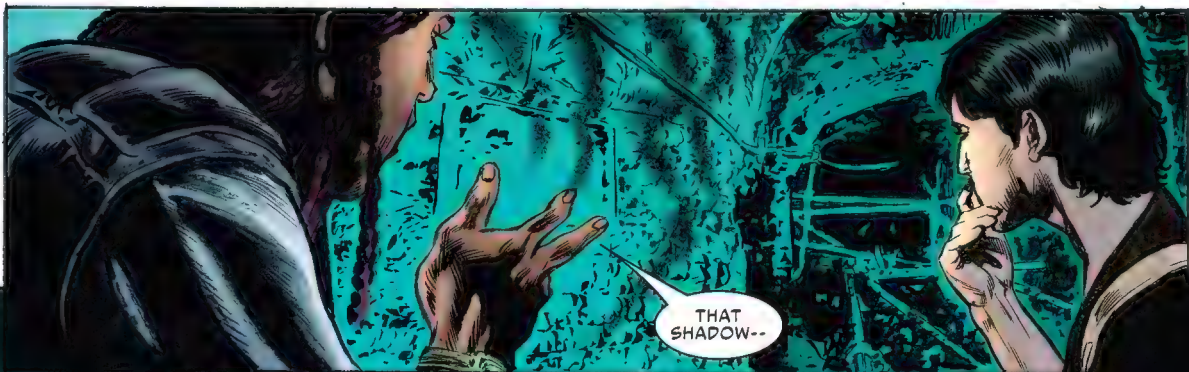
DRIFT NINETEEN, THAT'S-- THAT'S ABOUT TWO HUNDRED FEET DOWN.

HOW FAR DOWN?

KNOW WHERE THAT IS, MISTER GLEASON?









UH, CAMERA
JUST WENT OUT
ON SIXTEEN.

THAT'S NOT
GOOD.

COLONEL,
THE TARGET IS
ONE LEVEL ABOVE
YOU, NOT TWO
LEVELS BELOW.



YOU GOT
THAT?

COLONEL
JAMESON?

TARGET IS
ABOVE YOU.
CONFIRM!

AH, COLONEL?
YOU OKAY
THERE?



CAN'T
BE...

SIR?



I'M FINE,
AGENT.

JUST AN
OLD INJURY
FLARING UP.

AGENT DIXON,
WHERE'S THE
NEAREST ACCESS
SHAFT TO DRIFT
SIXTEEN?



ABOUT
FIFTY YARDS
SOUTHWEST
FROM THEIR
PRESENT--

KLUNK

THAT'S NOT
GOOD.

AGENT
DIXON, WE
LOST OUR
LIGHT.

SAME HERE,
COLONEL.

POWER'S
+ZZKZK+ DOWN
ALL OVER THE
COMPLEX.

"CALDERON AND
EDDIE BROCK ARE
WORKING ON A FIX."

MEANWHILE,
CAN YOU AND YOUR
TEAM PROCEED TO
THE TARGET'S LAST
KNOWN POSITION?

ALREADY
+KZZK+ ON
OUR WAY.

AAAAAAAAA!!!

WHAT THE
HELL WAS
THAT?

EVERYONE,
WEAPONS HOT.

+CHOKE+

DIXON, WE
FOUND ONE OF
THOSE MISSING
AGENTS.

IS
HE...?

HE'S
DEAD.

WHO
WAS IT?

DON'T
KNOW--GIVEN
THE CONDITION
OF THE BODY, YOU'LL
NEED A DNA SCAN
TO MAKE A
POSITIVE I.D.

SORRY,
CLAIRE.

AGENT
DIXON, THE
MAIN CONTROL
PANELS AT THE
POWER STATION
ARE SMASHED.

I MAY BE
ABLE TO BRING
THE RESERVE
GENERATOR ON
LINE.

LOOKS LIKE
SOMEBODY
ISN'T PLAYING
FOR THE HOME
TEAM.

WHERE'S
GLEASON?

HE WENT
BY MAYBE TEN
MINUTES AGO--
SAID HE'D BE IN
HIS OFFICE--

FIND
HIM.

BRING
HIM TO
ME.

NOW.



THAT
KNIFE SWITCH
SHOULD BRING THE
BACKUP EMERGENCY
GENERATORS
ON LINE.

AND YOU
KNOW THIS
HOW?

WHEN GLEASON
HIRED ME AS CHIEF OF
SECURITY, I MADE IT MY
BUSINESS TO REVIEW
ALL EMERGENCY
SYSTEMS.



WELL, AREN'T
YOU LITTLE MISS
OVERACHIEVER.

KAKLUNK

IT'S
THE MILITARY
IN ME.

ALWAYS
ASSESS THE RISKS
AND RESOURCES IN
NEW SITUATIONS.



THE WAY
YOU'VE BEEN
ASSESSING
ME?

YOU'VE BEEN
WATCHING ME
LIKE I'M A TICKING
BOMB SINCE
WE MET.

I ASKED
DIXON TO
LET ME SEE
YOUR FILE.



THEN YOU
KNOW I'VE BEEN
A BAD BOY, BUT
I'M ALL BETTER
NOW.

I KNOW
AGENT DIXON
SEES YOU AS
A WEAPON.

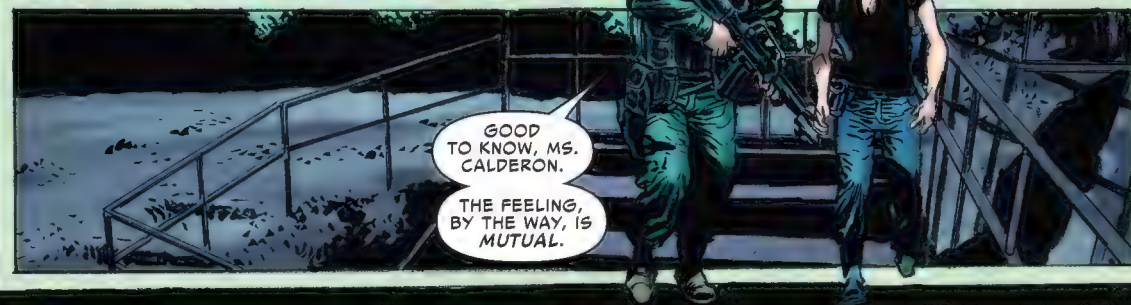
AND I KNOW
SHE DOESN'T
TRUST YOU.



WHAT
ABOUT YOU?

I TRUST
THE MEN AND
WOMEN I SERVED
WITH IN
AFGHANISTAN.

EVERYONE
ELSE. TRUST IS
PROVISIONAL.



GOOD
TO KNOW, MS.
CALDERON.

THE FEELING,
BY THE WAY, IS
MUTUAL.



AGENT SKEATES
IS A LITTLE TIED UP
AT THE MOMENT,
COLONEL

ACTIVATE
YOUR SONICS,
AIM AWAY FROM
THE TUNNEL
SUPPORTS!

WEAPONS
FREE!





MY GOD.
ARE THEY ALL RIGHT?
WHY COULDN'T THEY HEAR ME?

THE DEEPER THEY GO, THE MORE INTERFERENCE YOU GET FROM MINERAL AND METALLIC DEPOSITS.

JUST LUCKY WE WERE IN TOUCH AT ALL.

FINALLY READY TO LET ME OFF THE LEASH, AGENT DIXON?



WE'VE LOST CONTACT WITH JAMESON'S SQUAD.

WE KNOW WHERE THEY ARE BUT WE CAN'T COMMUNICATE WITH THEM.

BROCK, YOU AND I WILL LEAD A RESCUE TEAM.

SO YOU'RE ACTIVATING ME?

ONLY IF WE ENCOUNTER CARNAGE, AND ONLY AS A LAST RESORT.

BUT IF COLONEL JAMESON AND HIS MEN ARE IN DANGER--



JAMESON
MAY BE LESS OF
A SITTING DUCK
THAN YOU THINK,
CALDERON.

HE'S AN AIR
FORCE PILOT
AND A ONE-TIME
ASTRONAUT.

WHATEVER
EXPERIENCE HE HAS
USING SONIC CANNONS
IN AIR COMBAT
WON'T HELP HIM
UNDERGROUND--



I DIDN'T
BRING JAMESON
ON THIS MISSION
BECAUSE OF
HIS COMBAT
EXPERIENCE.

JOHN
HAS CERTAIN--
CAPABILITIES--
EVEN HE ISN'T
AWARE OF.



DAMN.

TUNNEL MUST'VE
COLLAPSED WHEN
THEY USED THE
SONICS DOWN
BELOW.

NOW
WHAT?

REMEMBER I
TOLD YOU I ALWAYS
ASSESS THE RISKS
AND RESOURCES IN
NEW SITUATIONS?



THAT HATCH
OPENS TO A
VERTICAL ACCESS
TUNNEL.

HOW FAR
DOWN IT'LL TAKE
US, THOUGH--I
HAVE NO IDEA.

THERE BETTER
NOT BE A WINNING
LOTTERY NUMBER
ETCHED ON THAT
THING.



WHAT?

YOU
NEVER WATCHED
"LOST"?

I THOUGHT
EVERYBODY
WATCHED
"LOST."

CRIPES,
DIXON, WHERE'D
YOU SPEND THE
OUGHTS?



AGENT DIXON WAS A USEFUL TOOL, BUT HER USEFULNESS--AND YOURS--IS DRAWING TO A CLOSE.



WE--ALL OF US--STAND ON THE CUSP OF A NEW HISTORICAL ERA.



I'M GRATEFUL TO YOU, AGENTS.

YOUR SACRIFICE, YOURS AND YOUR FELLOW AGENTS', WILL MAKE POSSIBLE A NEW AGE.



YOU'VE BROUGHT US THE ONE WHO WAS FORESEEN IN THE PROPHECIES OF AELFRIC THE MAD MONK.

AT HIS HANDS THE FORGOTTEN DOOR WILL BE REOPENED.

THROUGH HIM, HE WHO SLEEPS SHALL WAKE, AND ALL WHO LIVE WILL TREMBLE IN THE KNOWLEDGE OF HIS WRATH.



Grey Ridge Mine, Drift Eighteen.

+COUGH+
C-COLONEL?
+KOFF+

I C-CAN'T...
+KOFF+ CAN'T
SEE THE OTHER
GUYS...

COLONEL
JAMESON?

+COUGH+

ARE
YOU ALL
RIGHT?

NNGGNNH

I GOTTA SAY,
THIS HAS BEEN
A LOT OF FUN.

BUT,
HONESTLY I'M
GETTING BORED.

COLONEL,
HE'S COMING.

COLONEL,
WE HAVE TO GET
OUT OF HERE.

GNNGNNH

I CAME HERE
FOR A REASON.
NOT TO PLAY HIDE
AND SEEK.

SO,
WHERE IS
SHEP?



COLONEL!

+GASP+

RNRNGH



WHERE
IS MANUELA
CALDERON?

WHERE'S
MY GIRL
MANNY?



RRGGNGRRGG

MANNY
ISN'T HERE.
KAGADY.

MAYBE
I CAN HELP
YOU.

YOU?

WHO THE
HELL ARE
YOU?



GOOD
QUESTION.

I USED
TO BE A MAN
NAMED JOHN
JAMESON.

BUT LIKE
MANNY CALDERON,
JOHN JAMESON
ISN'T HERE
RIGHT NOW.



**YOU
CAN CALL ME
MAN-WOLF!**

To Be Continued...

WRITTEN IN BLOOD

Hello in here, out there, around the world and aboard all the ships at sea! Assistant Scare-itor Devin Lewis reporting to you live and in-print from Marvel HQ here in the heart of New York City, welcoming you to the scariest book in the Marvel Universe: **CARNAGE!**

When the braintrust here at the House of Ideas knew that **SECRET WARS** was going to end with [redacted], and spin into **ALL-NEW, ALL-DIFFERENT MARVEL**, we here in the Spider-Office saw the opportunity to do something fresh and exciting with the most sinister symbiote in the entire MU. These days, it's rare in the comics biz to see real horror books on shelves, and is there any character in Marvel's library scarier than Carnage? Not only that, but with the eight-month gap, there was the unique chance to take the character in a new direction—a darker one we haven't seen before. As you can tell, readers, Carnage still takes delight in all things that slice, dice and otherwise maim, but there's a

considerably darker undercurrent of outright evil running through him these days.

You can thank writer Gerry Conway for that. When the opportunity arose to tell a serious story with Carnage, Gerry was the first and only choice on the list. If you're not familiar with his work, Gerry recently wrote the terrific **AMAZING SPIDER-MAN** crime story "Spiral" and is an industry legend. We'd love to tell you we know what he's got up his sleeves, but we're as anxious as you are to see what he's got planned for this cast of characters. What Gerry's crafted so far is one of the most gut-wrenching and creepy stories we've put out in the past few years—and it's only been **TWO ISSUES!** Can you imagine what the rest of this arc has in store?

Gerry's story wouldn't be half as scary, though, without the pencils and inks of artist extraordinaire Mike Perkins. Mike is a **CHAMPION** when it comes to ambiance in stories, and his work shines especially well here. There's something about the setting,

characters and mood of the story that naturally lends itself to Mike's heavier inking style. Not only that, but Mike's character work absolutely shines with a group of personalities like the ones assembled here—a motley crew, each with their own unique idiosyncrasies. From the golden-boy astronaut John Jameson to the maniac Cletus Kasady, every character on the page is dripping with personality... **AND BLOOD!** Add Andy Troy's incredible colors and Joe Sabino's terrific lettering to the mix and you've got one of the best comics in the entire **ALL-NEW, ALL-DIFFERENT** lineup.

So, readers, stick around and see what happens. Don't worry, we've got one or two more surprises and **SCARES** headed your way! In the meantime, let us know what you think by writing us at **SPIDEYOFFICE@MARVEL.COM!**

See you in the scary pages!

Devin





CONWAY
PERKINS
TROY

CARNAGE

003
MARVEL

60

SERIAL KILLER CLETUS KASADY BONDED WITH A DERANGED ALIEN SYMBIOTE THAT GRANTED HIM POWERS SIMILAR TO THOSE OF SPIDER-MAN AND ENABLED HIM TO CRAFT BLADED WEAPONS OUT OF THE CREATURE'S ORGANIC TISSUE. WITH NEWFOUND POWER TO ACT OUT HIS DEADLIEST IMPULSES, CLETUS BECAME

CARNAGE

SPECIAL AGENT CLAIRE
DIXON OF THE F.B.I. HAS CREATED
A TASK FORCE TO FIND AND CAPTURE THE
DANGEROUS SERIAL KILLER CALLED CARNAGE.

SHE HAS ENLISTED THE HELP OF WAR HERO AND
ASTRONAUT JOHN JAMESON AND EDDIE BROCK,
CURRENT HOST OF THE TOXIN SYMBIOTE. USING THE
SOLE SURVIVOR OF HIS FIRST MASSACRE, A WOMAN
NAMED MANUELA CALDERON, AS BAIT, DIXON WAS
ABLE TO LURE CARNAGE TO AN ABANDONED MINESHAFT,
TRAPPING HIM.

SHE ALSO TRAPPED A SIGNIFICANT PORTION OF HER TEAM
WITH BOTH THE MURDERER AND JAMESON, WHO HAS
TRANSFORMED INTO THE BLOODTHIRSTY MAN-WOLF!

GERRY CONWAY
WRITER

MIKE DEL MUNDO
COVER ARTIST

AXEL ALONSO
EDITOR IN CHIEF

MIKE PERKINS
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YASMINE PUTRI
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DAN BUCKLEY
PUBLISHER

VC'S JOE SABINO
LETTERER

NICK LOWE
EDITOR

ALAN FINE
EXECUTIVE PRODUCER

Grey Ridge Mine, West Virginia.

SOMEWHERE DEEP

HOW FAR
DOWN YOU
FIGURE THEY
ARE?

LAST CONTACT
WE HAD, JAMESON
AND THREE OF HIS
TEAM WERE NEAR
DRIFT EIGHTEEN.

BUT SINCE
THE TUNNEL
COLLAPSED WHEN
THEY USED THEIR
SONICS--

THEY
COULD BE
ANYWHERE.

GREAT.

YOU
OKAY THERE,
BROCK?

I'M A LITTLE
CLAUSTROPHOBIC.

AND YOU
WAIT TILL WE'RE
UNDERGROUND
TO MENTION
THIS?

NEVER
CAME UP
BEFORE.

NOT MY
FAULT NOBODY
ASKED.

YAAAAAIIIEEE

PLAYTIME.



Y-Y-YOU
Y-YOU'RE--
A-A-A--

"WEREWOLF"
RIGHT?

THAT THE
WORD YOU'RE
GROPING FOR?

MAN-WOLF...
IN THIS FORM,
THEY CALL ME
MAN-WOLF.

YOU SAY
POTATO, I SAY
TOMATO.





LUCKY ME!
I GET TO HAVE
SOME FUN!

RRRA
RRRR

YAAAHIEEE



Topside.

THIS SHOULD
BE OVER BY
NOW.

THINGS
HAPPEN.

WE HAD A
PLAN.

THERE'S
ALWAYS A
PLAN.

THINGS
HAPPEN.



IT
WAS A GOOD
PLAN.

THE CALDERON
WOMAN PLAYS BAIT.
KASADY COMES TO KILL
HER. SONICS KNOCK OUT
THE SYMBIOTE. KASADY
GOES IN A CAGE. WE
ALL FLY HOME.

THAT
WAS THE
PLAN.

THINGS
HAPPEN.



WHAT
DOES THAT
MEAN, "THINGS
HAPPEN?"

PEOPLE
SAY IT LIKE IT
MEANS SOMETHING,
BUT IT'S JUST
NOISE.

IT'S SOMETHING
TO SAY WHEN YOUR
PLAN GOES SOUTH AND
YOU'RE TOO LAZY
TO FIND OUT WHY.

HEY.

HEY.

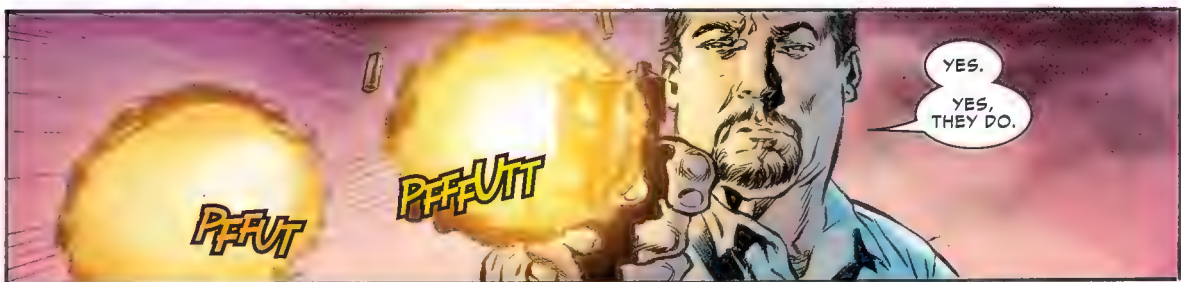
ARE YOU
CALLING ME
LAZY?



NO, NO,
NO.

I'M JUST
SAYING--

"THINGS
HAPPEN" FOR
A REASON.



PEEUT

PEEUTT

YES.

YES,
THEY DO.



BUT SOMETIMES
THOSE REASONS
AREN'T WHAT YOU
THINK THEY ARE.

SOMETIMES
"THE PLAN" ISN'T
THE PLAN.

Drift Twelve.

I'M
WORRIED ABOUT
BROCK.

EDDIE BROCK
IS MY CONCERN,
MS. CALDERON.

HE TOLD ME HE'S
CLAUSTROPHOBIC.



DID HE
NOW?

AND I SUPPOSE
THIS SUDDEN FEAR OF
TIGHT SPACES MIGHT
SOMEHOW BE ALLEVIATED
IF I ALLOWED A CERTAIN
SYMBIOTE OUT OF ITS
METAPHORICAL
CAGE?

HE
WAS PLAYING
ME.



BROCK ONCE
CLAIMED HE WAS
A VICTIM OF THE
ALIEN SYMBIOTE
VENOM.

THAT WAS
HIS DEFENSE FOR
THE MURDERS HE
COMMITTED.

"AN ALIEN
MADE ME
DO IT."



BUT WHEN
TOXIN CAME
ALONG, EDDIE
JUMPED AT THE
CHANCE TO BE
RE-INFECTED.

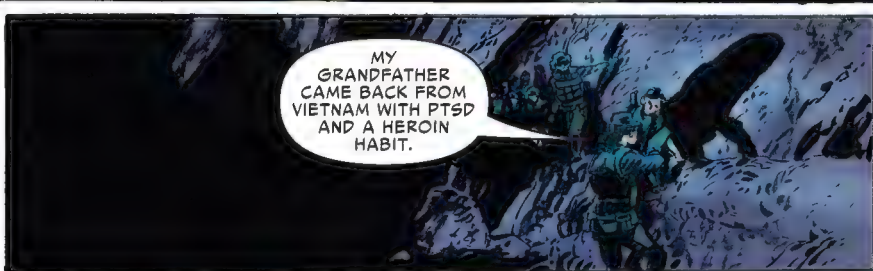
I REALIZE
YOU DON'T
TRUST HIM.

I DON'T
TRUST TOXIN.





MY
GRANDFATHER
CAME BACK FROM
VIETNAM WITH PTSD
AND A HEROIN
HABIT.



HE ONCE
TRIED TO PIMP MY
GRANDMOTHER TO
GET A FIX.





HOW THIS GADGET WORKS, IT ACTIVATES THE SYMBIOTE IN BROCK'S BLOOD.

AFTER THAT, WE HAVE 48 HOURS TO DE-ACTIVATE THE SYMBIOTE BEFORE TOXIN TAKES OVER COMPLETELY AND WE LOSE BROCK FOR GOOD.



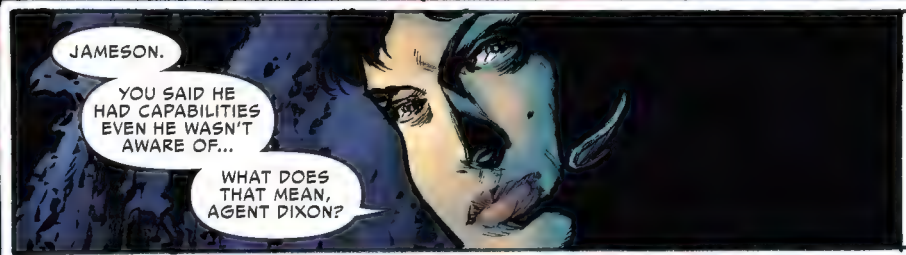
NO WAY I UNLEASH THAT MONSTER TILL IT'S ABSOLUTELY NECESSARY.

YOU MUST HAVE A DIFFERENT DEFINITION OF "NECESSARY."

I TOLD YOU YESTERDAY, TOXIN IS A LAST RESORT.

THERE ARE STILL OTHER OPTIONS IN PLAY.





JAMESON.

YOU SAID HE
HAD CAPABILITIES
EVEN HE WASN'T
AWARE OF...

WHAT DOES
THAT MEAN,
AGENT DIXON?



RAAGRAAR



YOU KNOW
JAMESON WAS AN
ASTRONAUT.

SOMETHING
HAPPENED TO
HIM ON THE
MOON.

HE
ENCOUNTERED...
AN ARTIFACT.



RAAGRAAR

IT LOOKED
LIKE A JEWEL,
BUT IT WASN'T
A JEWEL.

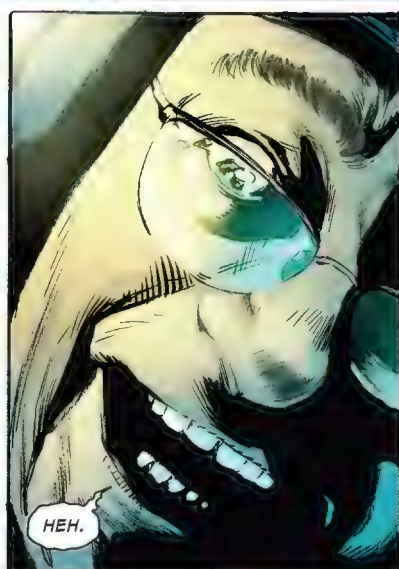
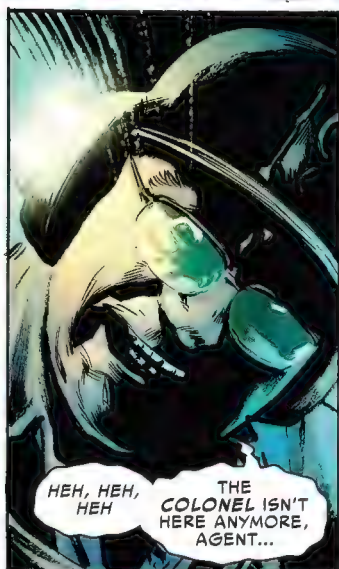
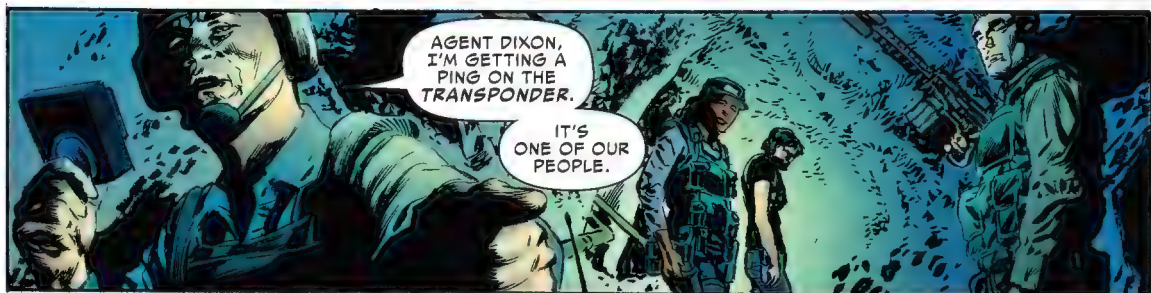
IT WAS ALIEN
TECH...SIMILAR TO
BUT DIFFERENT FROM
THE SYMBIOTE...AND
IT CHANGED HIM.



CHANGED
HIM HOW?

YOU WOULDN'T
BELIEVE ME IF I
TOLD YOU.

KRIMP



Grey Ridge Mine.

SOMEWHERE DEEPER.

OW.

ISN'T OFTEN
I GET TO SAY
THIS, COLONEL,
BUT THAT
HURT.

✂KOFF✂ ✂KOFF✂
✂GAAK✂

UNNNH

YOU, TOO,
HUH?

GUESS WE'RE
MORE ALIKE
THAN EITHER OF
US THOUGHT.

W-WHERE...?

DON'T KNOW.
SOME KINDA
BIG CAVE.

NORMALLY, BEING
THE CURIOUS SORT,
I'D WONDER IF THIS
WAS ANOTHER TRAP
SET BY YOUR PALS
IN THE FBI.

HONESTLY,
THOUGH, WOULDN'T
YOU RATHER JUST
FINISH THIS?

RRRAARRR

YEP

THAT'S
WHAT I
THOUGHT.



WAIT.

JAMESON DOESN'T KNOW HE'S A WEREWOLF?

THE GEM WAS CALLED THE GODSTONE. SPIDER-MAN REMOVED IT YEARS AGO.

HOW CAN HE NOT KNOW?



BUT WHILE IT WAS STILL PART OF HIM, APPARENTLY THE STONE REWROTE THE COLONEL'S GENETIC CODE.

JAMESON DIDN'T KNOW.

NOBODY KNEW.



A FEW MONTHS AGO, JAMESON WENT MISSING WHILE ON DUTY IN AFGHANISTAN.

A NATO PATROL FOUND HIM.



HE'D TORN UP A TALIBAN TRAINING CAMP.

KILLED EVERYONE.

MY GOD.



COLONEL JAMESON HAS NO MEMORY OF WHAT HE DID, AND THE INCIDENT REPORT WAS CLASSIFIED.

YOU GOT A COPY OF THE REPORT.

THAT'S WHY JOHNNY ROCKETMAN IS ON THE TEAM.





≡GAAA≡

LOOK AT THAT

LITTLE TIP
OLD CLETUS
PICKED UP FIGHTING
SUPER-POWERED
FOLKS.

SOMETHING
GLOWS. IT'S
PROBABLY
IMPORTANT



HEH.



≡GASP≡

CRUNCH



KLATTER



+CHOKE+



SCORE ONE
FOR THE KID FROM
BROOKLYN.



HATE TO
SOUND LIKE A
BROKEN RECORD,
AGENT.

BUT DON'T
YOU THINK IT'S
FINALLY TIME--

YES,
BROCK.





To Be Continued...

**YOU WANT TO KNOW
WHAT HAPPENS *NEXT?***



MARVEL

DON'T MISS

CARNAGE #4



CARNAGE®

004

MARVEL

CONWAY • PERKINS • TROY

SERIAL KILLER CLETUS KASADY BONDED WITH A DERANGED ALIEN SYMBIOTE THAT GRANTED HIM POWERS SIMILAR TO THOSE OF SPIDER-MAN AND ENABLED HIM TO CRAFT BLADED WEAPONS OUT OF THE CREATURE'S ORGANIC TISSUE. WITH NEWFOUND POWER TO ACT OUT HIS DEADLIEST IMPULSES, CLETUS BECAME

CARNAGE

CLAIRE DIXON OF THE
F.B.I. HAS CREATED A TASK FORCE
TO CAPTURE THE DANGEROUS SERIAL KILLER
CALLED CARNAGE.

SHE HAS ENLISTED THE HELP OF WAR HERO AND
ASTRONAUT JOHN JAMESON, AND EDDIE BROCK, CURRENT
HOST OF THE TOXIN SYMBIOTE.

THEY FORCED CARNAGE INTO AN ABANDONED MINESHAFT
AND TRIED TO HUNT HIM DOWN. HOWEVER, JOHN JAMESON
TURNED INTO THE DEADLY *MAN-WOLF*, AND CARNAGE WAS ABLE
TO ESCAPE IN THE ENSUING BATTLE. IN THEIR EFFORTS TO STOP
HIM, THE TEAM USED SONIC WEAPONRY, WHICH CAUSED A MASSIVE
CAVE-IN.

MEANWHILE, CARNAGE DISCOVERED A MYSTERIOUS DOOR
BURIED DEEP BENEATH THE MINE...

GERRY CONWAY
WRITER

MIKE PERKINS
ARTIST

ANDY TROY
COLOR ARTIST

VC'S JOE SABINO
LETTERER

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AXEL ALONSO
EDITOR IN CHIEF

JOE QUESADA
CHIEF CREATIVE OFFICER

DAN BUCKLEY
PUBLISHER

ALAN FINE
EXECUTIVE PRODUCER

Somewhere Deep Below Grey Ridge Mine,
West Virginia.

MANUELA

MANUELA

MANUELA

MANNY?

MANNY,
YOU ALIVE?

MANNY,
CAN YOU
HEAR ME?

GOD,
BROCK...DON'T
YOU EVER
SHUT UP?

HEY, YOU'RE
ALIVE!

THAT'S
GOOD, THAT'S
GREAT!

THINGS
UP HERE--WELL,
GOTTA BE HONEST,
MANNY, THEY'RE
NOT SO HOT.





DIXON'S
ALIVE, BUT
SHE'S IN BAD
SHAPE.

THE OTHER
AGENTS...THEY
DIDN'T MAKE
IT.

AND ME...
HA...I'M A
MESS.



LEG BROKE,
ARM BROKE, GOT
A RINGING IN MY EARS,
BLOOD POURING OUTTA
MY NOSE, FEEL LIKE I
GOTTA SNEEZE...

HOW YOU
DOING THERE,
MANNY?

STILL
BREATHING.



SO'S
JAMESON.

HOW HE'S
STILL BREATHING,
I HAVE NO IDEA.

HE SHOULD
BE DEAD...BUT HE
ACTUALLY DOESN'T
LOOK THAT BAD.



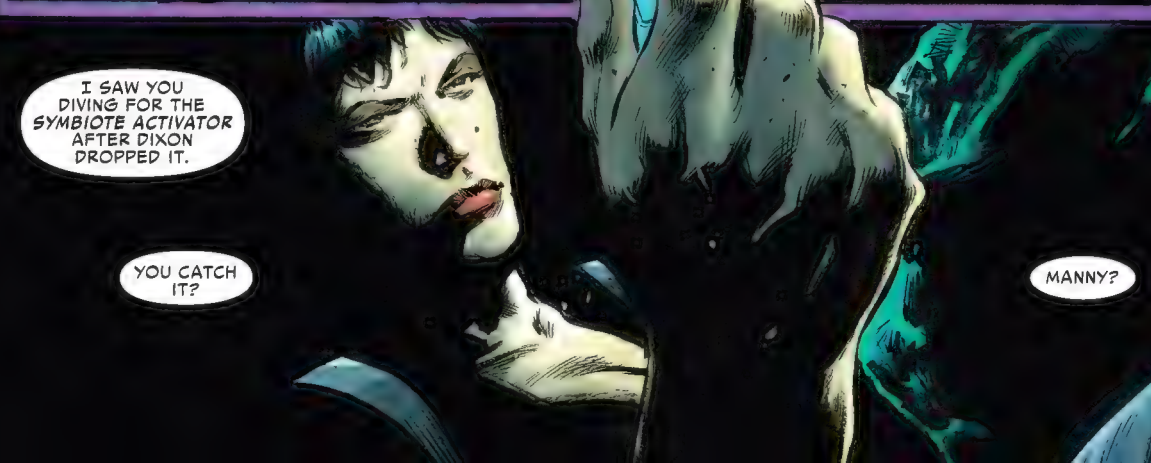
REALLY?

UH...
HOW IS
HE?

WOW.
THAT'S...UH...

UNCONSCIOUS.

LISTEN.



I SAW YOU
DIVING FOR THE
SYMBIOTE ACTIVATOR
AFTER DIXON
DROPPED IT.

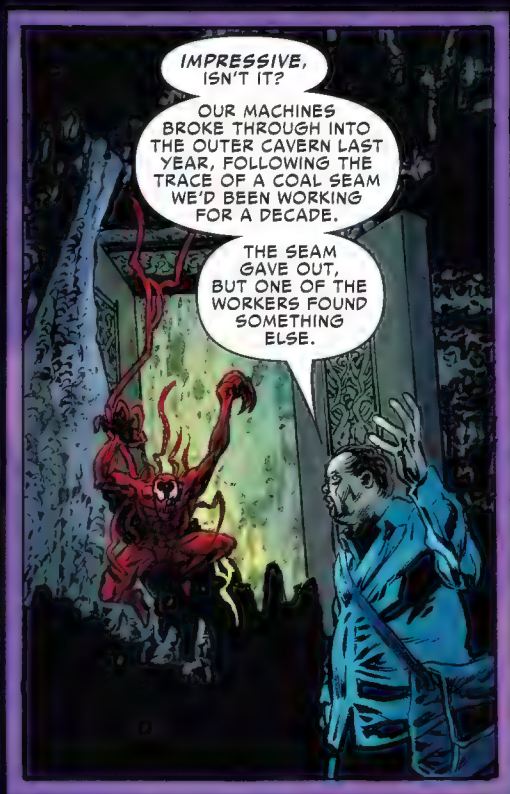
YOU CATCH
IT?

MANNY?

Somewhere Else,
Deeper In The Dark...

ARE YOU
ME?





IMPRESSIVE,
ISN'T IT?

OUR MACHINES
BROKE THROUGH INTO
THE OUTER CAVERN LAST
YEAR, FOLLOWING THE
TRACE OF A COAL SEAM
WE'D BEEN WORKING
FOR A DECADE.

THE SEAM
GAVE OUT,
BUT ONE OF THE
WORKERS FOUND
SOMETHING
ELSE.

THIS.
FORTUNATELY,
INSTEAD OF
REPORTING TO HIS
SHIFT BOSS, HE
CAME DIRECTLY
TO ME.

THERE WERE
ARTIFACTS IN
THIS CAVE.

ANCIENT
TOOLS, BOWLS...
STRANGE
STATUES.

HE
WANTED A
REWARD.

HEH.

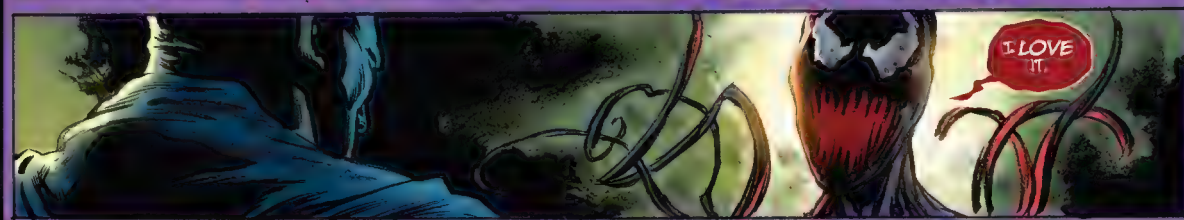
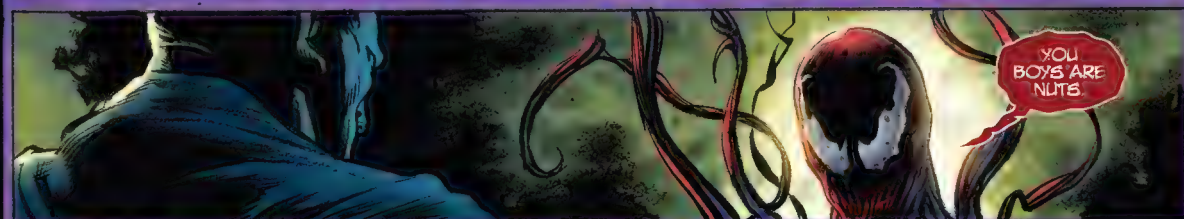
HE GOT
HIS REWARD,
EVENTUALLY, BUT
NOT ONE I IMAGINE
HE WAS HAPPY
ABOUT.

MR. GLEASON
BROUGHT SOME
OF THE ARTIFACTS
TO AN EXPERT,
SEEKING A
VALUATION FOR
THE FIND.

THE
EXPERT BROUGHT
MR. GLEASON
TO ME.

AND AFTER
CONSIDERABLE
PLANNING AND EFFORT,
MR. GLEASON HAS
BROUGHT US YOU.





MANNY?

MANUELA?

DID YOU
CATCH THE
ACTIVATOR?



YEAH,
BROCK.

I GOT
IT.

OKAY.

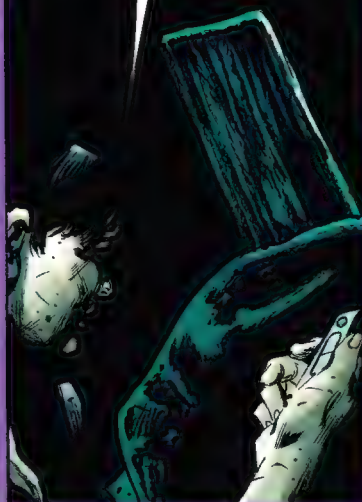
OKAY, THAT'S
GOOD.

MANNY, YOU
KNOW THERE'S
ONLY ONE WAY WE
ALL GET OUT OF
THIS, RIGHT?

YEAH,
BROCK?

YEAH,
MANNY.

YOU NEED
TO PUSH THAT
BUTTON.





IF I
DO?
HOW
DOES IT
WORK?

DIXON'S
PEOPLE LOADED
ME WITH A CHEMICAL
THAT *INHIBITS* THE
SYMBIOTE IN MY
SYSTEM.



THE ACTIVATOR
RELEASES AN
ANTIDOTE.

YOU NEED TO
LET *TOXIN* OFF
HIS LEASH.

IS THAT
WHAT I NEED
TO DO?

IS THAT
WHAT *DIXON*
WOULD WANT
ME TO DO?



WE CAME
DOWN HERE TO
KILL OR CAPTURE
A *SYMBIOTE*,
BROCK.

I'M PRETTY
SURE WE *DID*
THAT.

I SAW
CARNAGE GO
DOWN WHEN
THE CAVERN
COLLAPSED.

IF *CARNAGE*
AND *CLETUS*
KASADY ARE DEAD
OR BURIED--WHY
DO WE NEED
YOU?



WE JUST
LOST AN ENTIRE
FBI TEAM TAKING
DOWN *ONE*
SYMBIOTE.

YEAH.

I CAN SEE
HOW YOU'D
THINK THAT
WAY.

I'D BE
CRAZY TO
SET LOOSE
ANOTHER.

DIXON
NEVER *TRUSTED*
ME--WHY SHOULD
YOU?



I DID BAD
THINGS WHEN
I CARRIED THE
VENOM SYMBIOTE,
MANNY. NO
LIE.

THE
SYMBIOTES, THEY
MESS WITH YOUR
MIND.

I WAS NEVER
A NICE GUY. I
DON'T LIKE PEOPLE.
PEOPLE DON'T
LIKE ME.

BEFORE
VENOM, I WAS
JUST AN ASSHAT
WITH AN
ATTITUDE.

THE
SYMBIOTE MADE
ME A MONSTER.

TOXIN.
THOUGH...TOXIN
MAKES ME
SOMETHING
DIFFERENT.

MAYBE IT'S
'CAUSE THE GUY
WHO CARRIED IT BEFORE
ME WAS A COP, OR MAYBE
'CAUSE I HAD A CHANCE
TO LIVE WITHOUT ONE
OF THOSE THINGS IN
MY HEAD FOR A
WHILE...

...BUT I GOT
A HANDLE ON
THIS, MANNY.

WHEN I'M
TOXIN, I KILL
SYMBIOTES,
NOT PEOPLE.

THEY'RE
THE MONSTERS
I USED TO BE.

I RIDE THE
SYMBIOTE.

I RIDE
TOXIN.

IT
DOESN'T
RIDE ME.

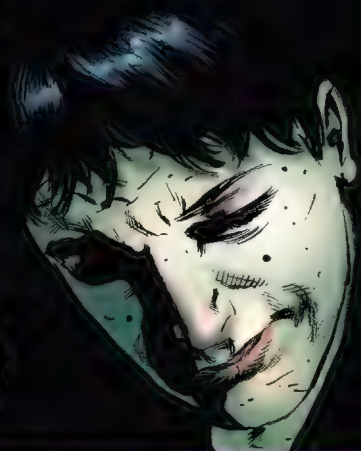


UH-HUH.

AND MY BEST
FRIEND SMOKES
TWO PACKS A DAY,
SAYS SHE CAN
QUIT ANYTIME.

OKAY.
HERE'S THE
THING.

YOU SAY,
CARNAGE IS
DEAD, SO OUR
JOB'S DONE.



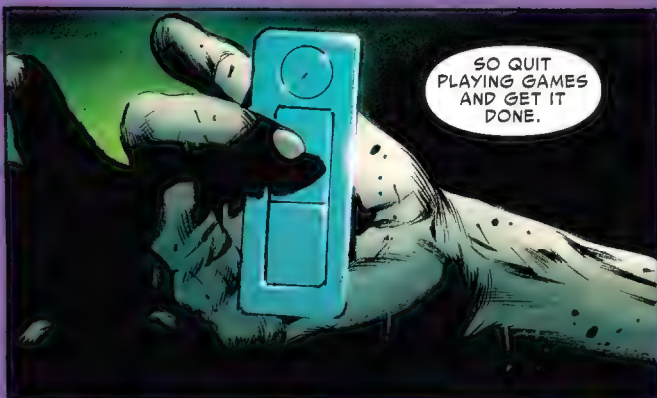
WHAT
IF YOU'RE
WRONG?

TRUST
ME, DON'T
TRUST ME--

WE BOTH
KNOW YOU'VE
GOT NO
CHOICE.



SO QUIT
PLAYING GAMES
AND GET IT
DONE.





YES!

OH,
MAMA--

--OH,
BABY--



THAT'S
WHAT I'M TALKIN'
ABOUT!

BROCK!

EDDIE!

WHAT'S
HAPPENING--?



WHAT'S
HAPPENING?

YOU BET
YOUR LIFE YOU
COULD TRUST
ME, MANUELA.



LOOKS
LIKE THAT'S A
BET YOU'LL
COLLECT.



DIXON!

YOU
NEED A
MEDIC--

I'LL
LIVE.

HOW'S
JAMESON?



NOT HALF
AS BEAT UP
AS HE OUGHT
TO BE.

STILL
PRETTY OUT
OF IT.

YOU'RE
WOUNDED--



NEAREST
DOCTOR IS HALF
A MILE UP, OTHER
SIDE OF THAT
CAVE-IN.

ONLY
WAY OUT
IS DOWN.

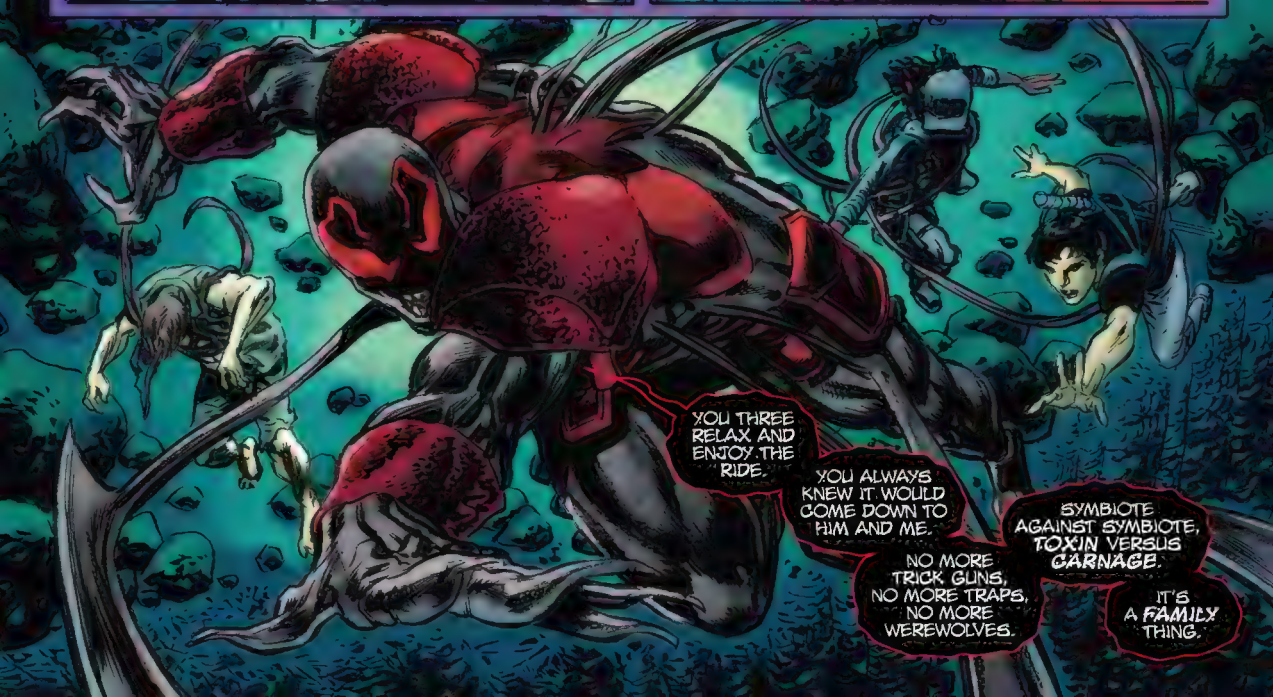
DOWN?



AFTER
SONICS CRASHED
THE CEILING, I SAW
GLEASON LEAD
CARNAGE THAT
WAY.

BROCK?

EDDIE
BROCK'S ON
A BREAK,
AGENT.



YOU THREE
RELAX AND
ENJOY THE
RIDE.

YOU ALWAYS
KNEW IT WOULD
COME DOWN TO
HIM AND ME.

NO MORE
TRICK GUNS,
NO MORE TRAPS,
NO MORE
WEREWOLVES.

SYMBIOTE
AGAINST SYMBIOTE,
TOXIN VERSUS
CARNAGE.

IT'S
A FAMILY
THING.



LONG AGES PAST, OUR WORLD WAS A BEACHHEAD IN A WAR BETWEEN COSMIC ENTITIES.

ANCIENT GODS FOUGHT AND DIED, TO BECOME THE STUFF OF MYTH AND DISTORTED MEMORY.

THE GREATEST OF THESE ANCIENTS WAS **CHTHON**, WHO WAS THOUGHT DESTROYED--

--BUT ONLY SLEEPS.



BEFORE HE SLUMBERED, HIS WISDOM WAS TRANSCRIBED...

FIRST ON FLESH, THEN ON STONE, FINALLY ON PARCHMENT AND PAPER.

THE SORCERESS **MORGAN LE FAY** BOUND THOSE PAGES IN THE DAYS OF ARTHUR AND MERLIN.



SOME CALL THIS TOME "**SHIATRA, THE BOOK OF THE DAMNED.**"

OTHERS KNOW IT AS "**THE BOOK OF SINS.**"

TO US, IT IS **THE DARKHOLD.**



I READ A BOOK ONCE
CHANGED MY LIFE.

THIS BOOK WILL CHANGE A WORLD.



...WHERE ARE WE?

WHAT'S GOING ON?

LOOK WHO'S AWAKE, LITTLE JOHNNY JAMESON.

JUST IN TIME TO TAKE A BACK SEAT WHILE THE BIG BOYS PLAY.



HOW DID WE--?

WHERE ARE HANKS AND WILKES?

WHAT HAPPENED TO MY CLOTHES?

YOU HAD--AN EPISODE--

MANNY'S TRYING TO SAY YOU WENT ALL LYLE TALBOT, COLONEL.



OH GOD, AGAIN?

HOW COULD IT HAPPEN AGAIN?

DOESN'T MATTER.

FOCUS, ALL OF YOU.

CARNAGE IS DOWN THAT TUNNEL.

OUR MISSION HASN'T CHANGED.



FIND HIM.

CAPTURE HIM IF WE CAN.

KILL HIM IF WE CAN'T.



THE PAGES OF THE DARKHOLD ARE AFIRE WITH SPELLS OF POWER, THE HIDDEN WISDOM OF THE DARK REALM.

ONE OF THOSE SPELLS SPEAKS OF THE RED SLAYER.

THE SLAYER WILL WAKE THE SLEEPER--YOU WILL WAKE CHTHON.

TWO QUESTIONS, CHIEF.

I HAD A SHRINK WHO CALLED ME A SOCIOPATHIC NARCISSIST, RIGHT BEFORE I CUT HIS THROAT, SO BELIEVE ME, I'M AS EGOCENTRIC AS THE NEXT GUY!

EVEN SO, GOTTA ASK--

WHY ARE YOU SO SURE I'M THE RED SLAYER IN THIS OLD BOOK?





FAIR
ENOUGH.

SECOND
QUESTION:

I SPILL
SOMEBODY'S
BLOOD, YOU WAKE
YOUR "SLEEPING
GOD"—GREAT
FOR YOU.

WHAT'S
IN IT FOR
ME?



IMMORTALITY.



THAT
WORKS.

WHICH OF
YOUR BOYS
YOU WANT ME
TO KILL?

CHUBBY
LOOKS PRETTY
DISPOSABLE.

YOU
MISUNDERSTAND.



YOUR
NAME WILL LIVE
FOREVER.

THE BLOOD
TO BE SPILLED
AND SANCTIFIED
IS YOURS.



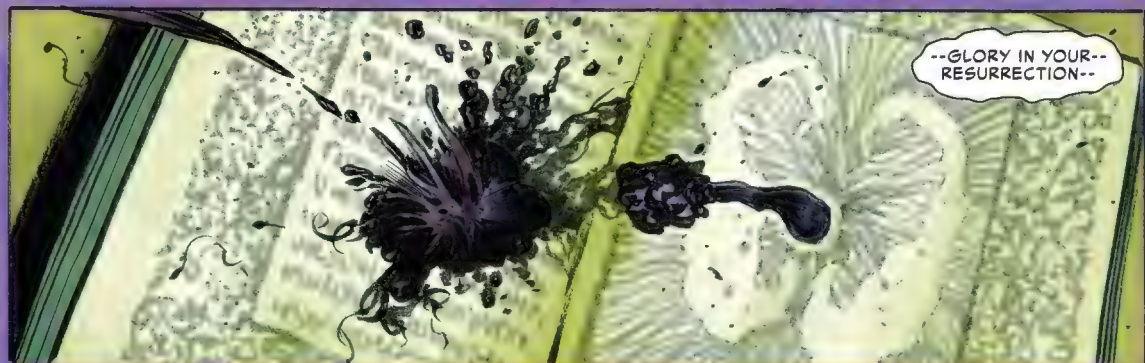
ARRR



SLEEPER
BENEATH, TAKE
BREATH AND
RISE.

IN PROPHECY
FULFILLED, FIND
LIFE AGAIN.

LET WE
WHO WORSHIP
YOUR DARK
MAJESTY--



--GLORY IN YOUR--
RESURRECTION--

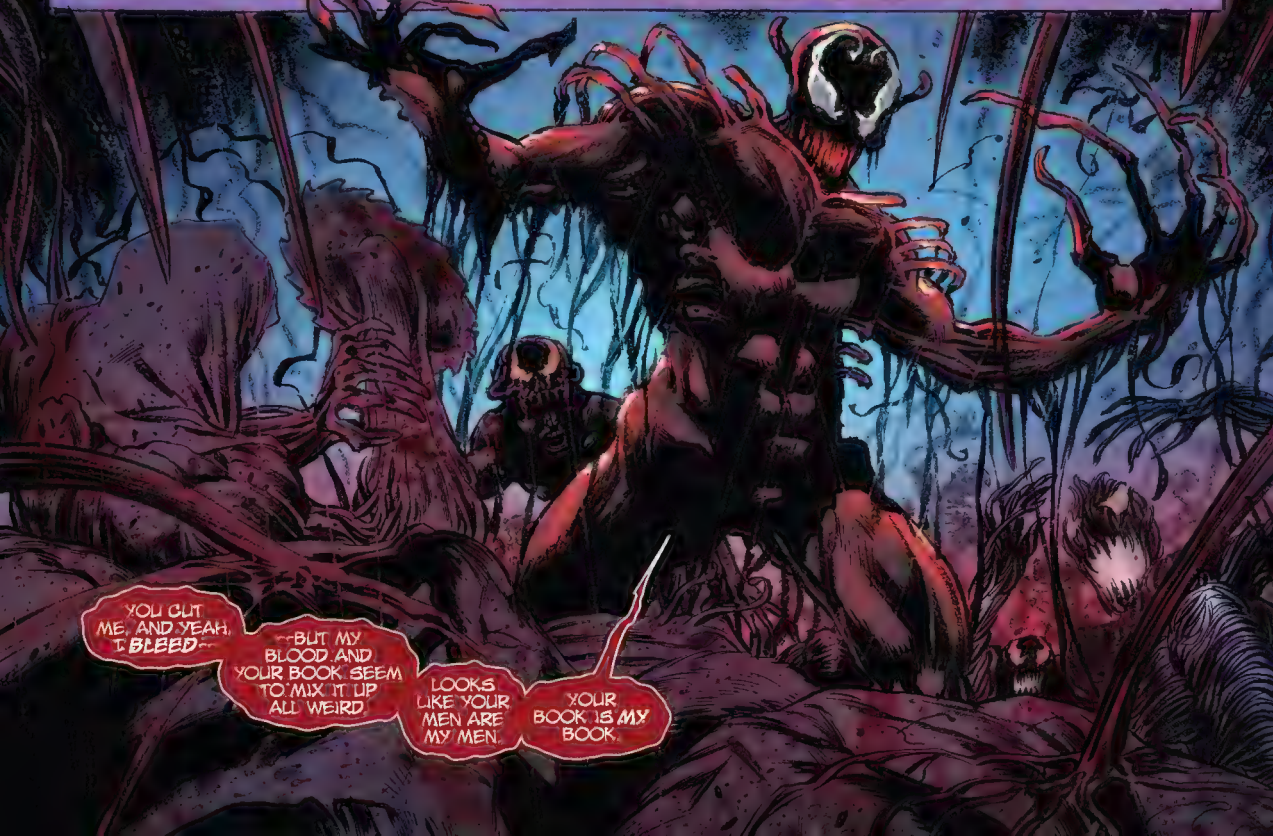


W-WHAT?

SOMETHING'S
WRONG.

YOUR
BLOOD--

--ISN'T
JUST "BLOOD"
YOU POINTY-HEAD
RELIGIOUS
FREAK



YOU CUT
ME, AND YEAH,
I BLEED--

--BUT MY
BLOOD AND
YOUR BOOK SEEM
TO MIX IT UP
ALL WEIRD

LOOKS
LIKE YOUR
MEN ARE
MY MEN.

YOUR
BOOK IS MY
BOOK.



ITS
POWER IS MY
POWER!

WEEEEE



AW, SOUNDS
LIKE THE PARTY
GOT STARTED
WITHOUT ME.

THOSE
DOORS--THE
TORCHES, THE
LIGHTS--?

WHAT
IS THIS
PLACE?

WHAT HAS
GLEASON BEEN
DOING DOWN
HERE?



DON'T
KNOW, DON'T
CARE.

CARNAGE
IS IN THERE.
I CAN SMELL
HIM.

CLOSE
YOUR EYES,
MANNY.

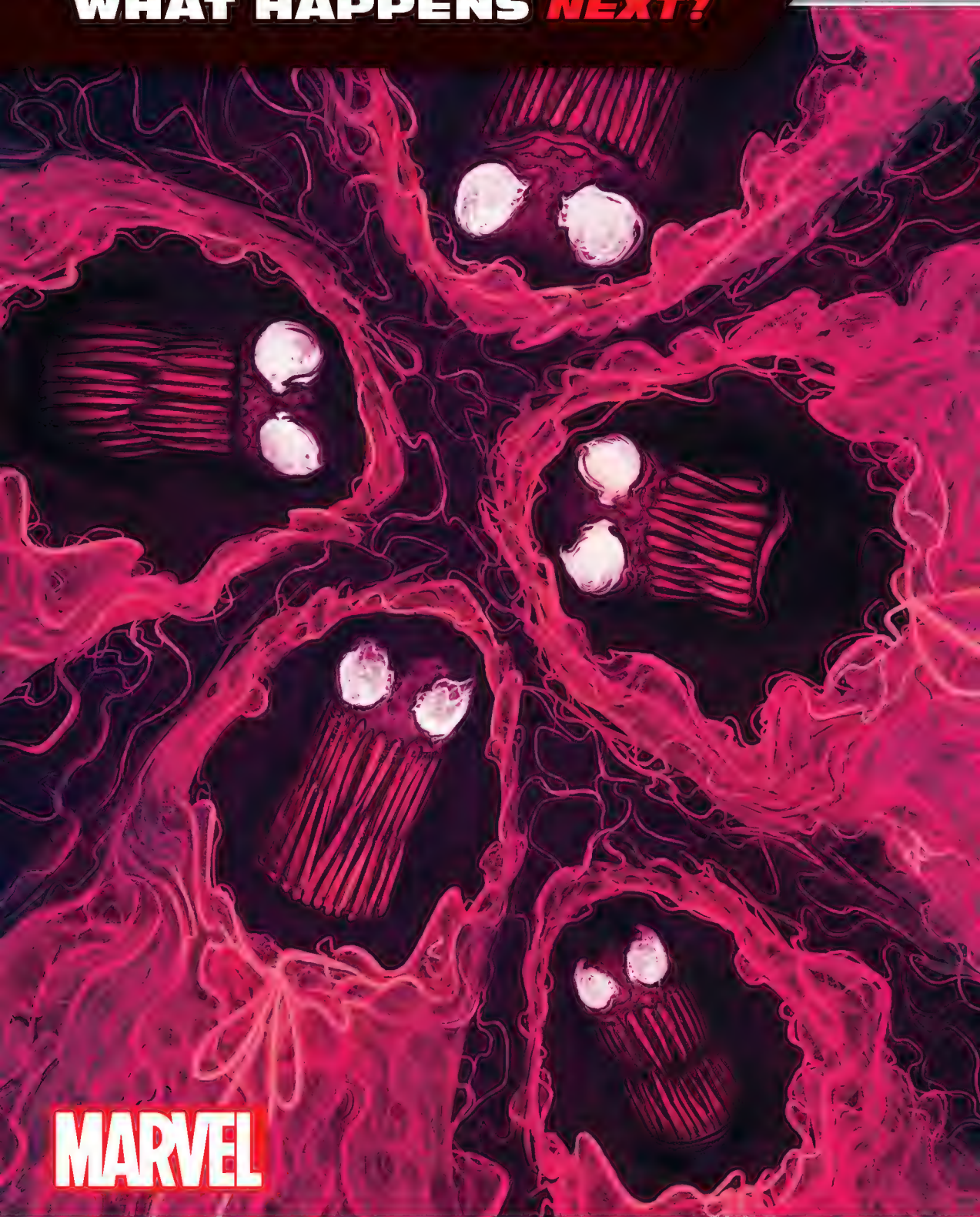
WITH A
LITTLE LUCK,
THIS COULD
GET UGLY.

DADDY
DEAREST, BABY
BOY...

GIVE YOUR
PAPA-SON A BIG
WET HUG!

To Be Continued...

**YOU WANT TO KNOW
WHAT HAPPENS *NEXT?***



MARVEL

DON'T MISS

CARNAGE #5

MARVEL

005

**CONWAY
PERKINS
TROY**

CARNAGE

SERIAL KILLER CLETUS KASADY BONDED WITH A DERANGED ALIEN SYMBIOTE THAT GRANTED HIM POWERS SIMILAR TO THOSE OF SPIDER-MAN AND ENABLED HIM TO CRAFT BLADED WEAPONS OUT OF THE CREATURE'S ORGANIC TISSUE. WITH NEWFOUND POWER TO ACT OUT HIS DEADLIEST IMPULSES, CLETUS BECAME

CARNAGE

CLAIRE DIXON OF THE FBI CREATED A TASK FORCE TO FIND AND CAPTURE THE DANGEROUS SERIAL KILLER CALLED *CARNAGE*.

SHE HAS ENLISTED THE HELP OF WAR HERO AND ASTRONAUT JOHN JAMESON, A.K.A. THE LYCANTHROPIC *MAN-WOLF*, AND EDDIE BROCK, CURRENT HOST OF THE *TOXIN* SYMBIOTE, TO TRAP CARNAGE.

THEIR PLAN BACKFIRED. CARNAGE ESCAPED INTO AN ABANDONED MINE, AND DIXON HAD NO CHOICE TO BUT TO LET *TOXIN* OFF HIS LEASH.

MEANWHILE, CARNAGE DISCOVERED A CULT WORSHIPING THE *DARKHOLD*, A MYSTICAL AND POWERFUL BOOK THAT HAS SINCE GRANTED HIM THE POWER TO *CONTROL* THE CULTISTS.

GERRY CONWAY
WRITER

MIKE PERKINS
ARTIST

ANDY TROY
COLOR ARTIST

VC'S JOE SABINO
LETTERER

MIKE DEL MUNDO
COVER ARTIST

DEVIN LEWIS
ASSISTANT EDITOR

NICK LOWE
EDITOR

AXEL ALONSO
EDITOR IN CHIEF

JOE QUESADA
CHIEF CREATIVE OFFICER

DAN BUCKLEY
PUBLISHER

ALAN FINE
EXECUTIVE PRODUCER

Somewhere Below Grey Ridge Mine,
West Virginia.

KNOW THE
BIG PLUS 'BOUT
BEING AN
ORPHAN?

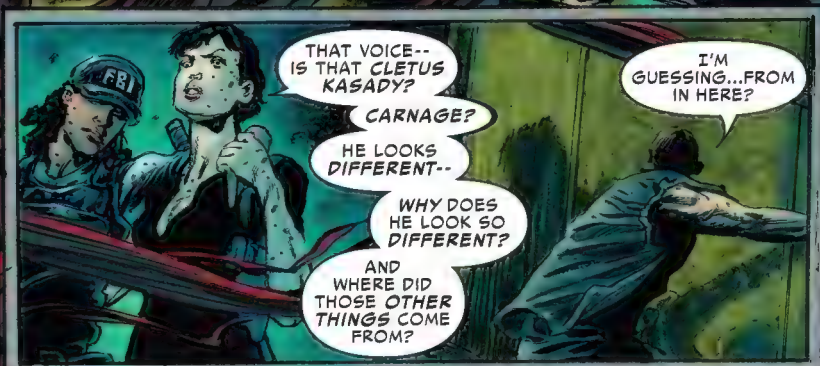
NEVER
HAVING TO DUCK AN
AWKWARD FAMILY
REUNION

HOLIDAYS
ARE QUIET
BIRTHDAYS
JUST ME

LIFE
WITHOUT FAMILY IS
UNCOMPLICATED

I LIKE
UNCOMPLICATED

THEN
YOU SHOW
UP



THAT VOICE--
IS THAT CLETUS
KASADY?

CARNAGE?

HE LOOKS
DIFFERENT--

WHY DOES
HE LOOK SO
DIFFERENT?

AND
WHERE DID
THOSE OTHER
THINGS COME
FROM?

I'M
GUESSING...FROM
IN HERE?



...

SON
OF A...
GLEASON.



BROCK, IT'S
YOU IN THERE,
RIGHT?

ALWAYS
KNEW WE'D MEET
AGAIN, DADDY
DEAREST.

OR SHOULD
I CALL YOU
"JUNIOR?"



GOTTA ADMIT.
THIS FATHER-SON-
GRANDSON MESS
GIVES ME A
HEADACHE.

CALL
ME TOXIN,
MONSTER.



I'M THE
POISON THAT'S
GONNA EAT YOUR
SOUL.

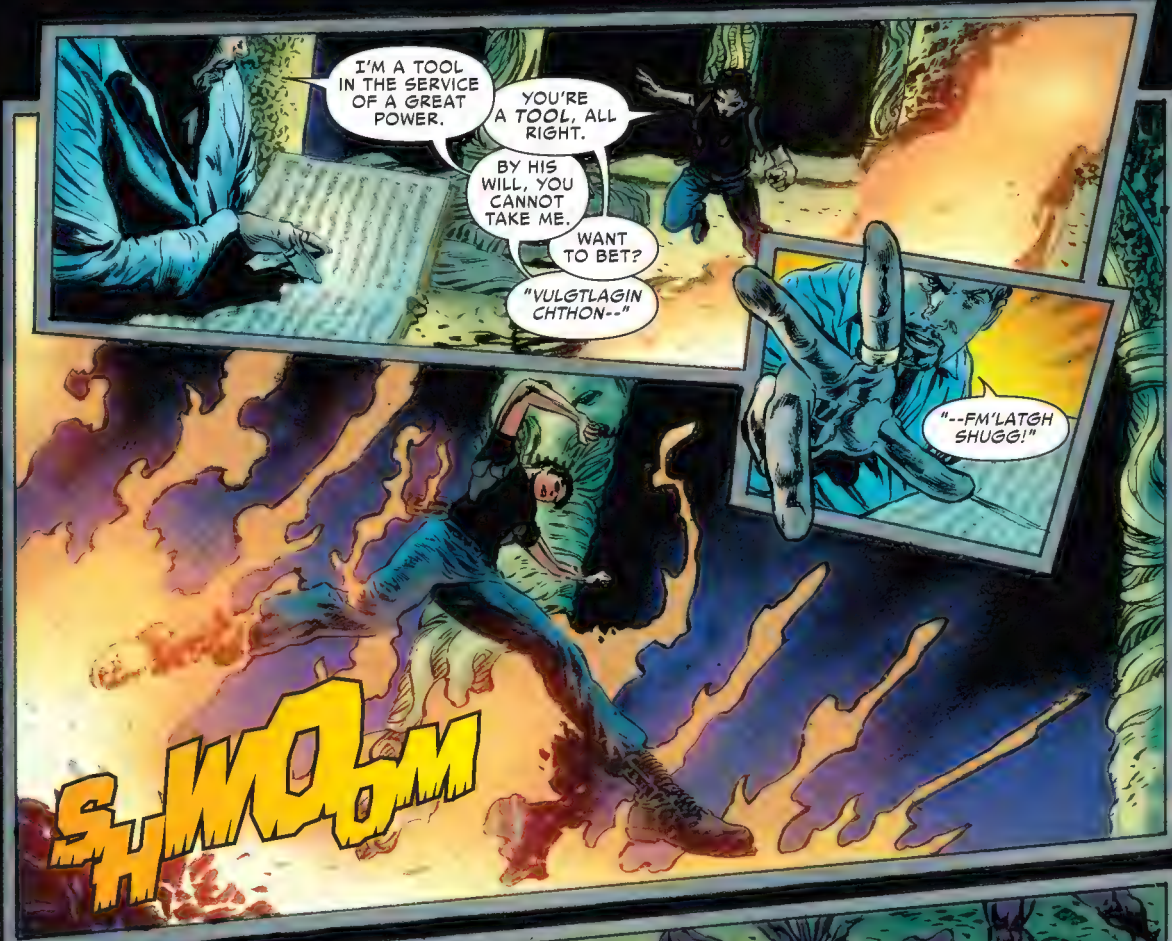


GLEASON IS
THE BASTARD
RESPONSIBLE
FOR ALL THIS.

MANUELA--
ON IT.

YOU THINK I'M
RESPONSIBLE?

ON THE
CONTRARY.



I'M A TOOL
IN THE SERVICE
OF A GREAT
POWER.

YOU'RE
A TOOL, ALL
RIGHT.

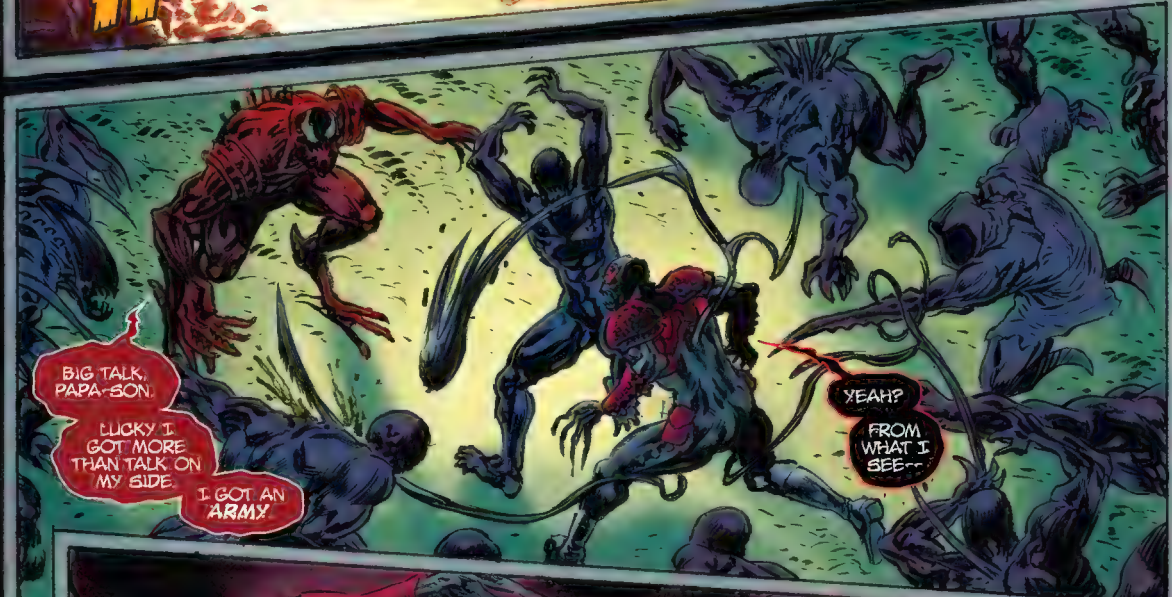
BY HIS
WILL, YOU
CANNOT
TAKE ME.

WANT
TO BET?

"VULGTLAGIN
CHTHON--"

"--FM'LATCH
SHUGG!"

SHWOOM



BIG TALK,
PAPA-SON.

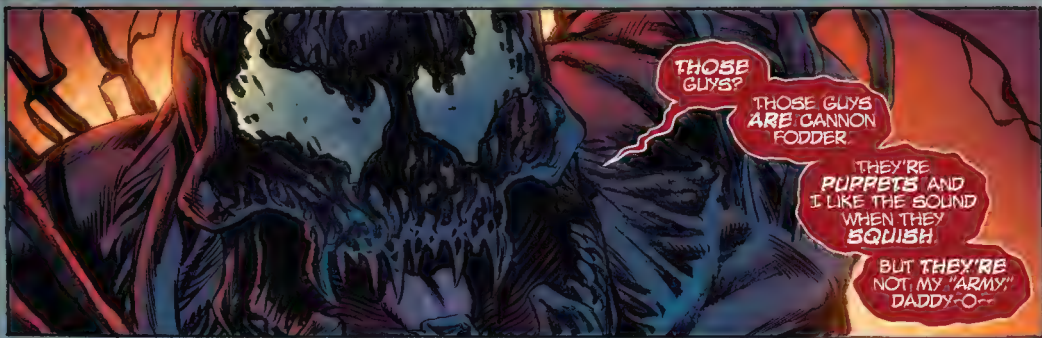
LUCKY I
GOT MORE
THAN TALK ON
MY SIDE.

I GOT AN
ARMY

YEAH?
FROM
WHAT I
SEE--



--YOUR "ARMY"
BARELY QUALIFIES
AS CANNON
FODDER.



THOSE
GUYS?

THOSE GUYS
ARE CANNON
FODDER.

THEY'RE
PUPPETS AND
I LIKE THE SOUND
WHEN THEY
SQUISH.

BUT THEY'RE
NOT MY "ARMY"
DADDY-O--



THESE
ARE!

SHARP

AAAH



MANNY!

HER
CLOTHES ARE
BURNING! WE
HAVE TO HELP
HER--

FIND A WAY
AROUND THAT
FIRE WALL.

THOSE
CARVINGS--MAYBE
YOU CAN CLIMB--

URRKK





OHMYGOD
OHMYGOD

I KNEW
BUT I DIDN'T
REALIZE

JAMESON...



JAMESON?

≡SNFF≡

WHO'S
THAT?

OHGOD
OHGOD



YOU
ARE.

YOU'RE JOHN
JAMESON.

COLONEL
JOHN JAMESON
OF THE U.S. AIR
FORCE.

JOHN
JAMESON FLEW
RESCUE MISSIONS
IN AFGHANISTAN.

JOHN
JAMESON IS A
GOOD MAN.

JAMESON...

I...KNOW
JAMESON...





YOU
KNOW HOW
SOME KIDS THINK
THEY'RE DESTINED
FOR GREAT
THINGS?

THE
BOY WHO'S
SURE HE'LL BE
PRESIDENT.

THE GIRL WHO
WANTS TO BE--HELL,
WHAT DO *GIRLS*
WANT, ANYWAY?

I GUESS
SOME KINDA
PRINCESS?

YOU KNOW
THE KIDS I
MEAN?



THAT
WASN'T ME.

THAT
WASN'T *GLETUS*
KASADY.



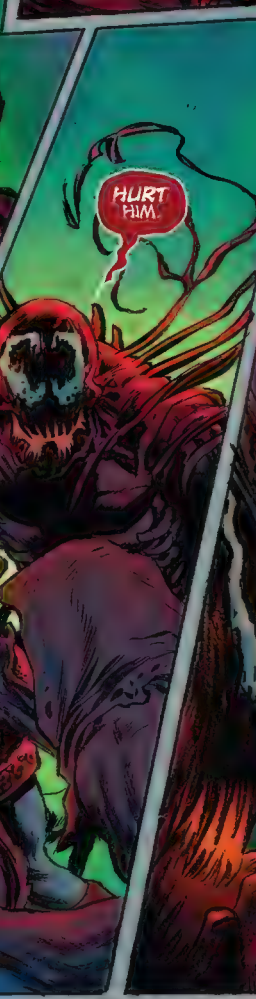
GROWING
UP. I WAS A
NOBODY.

THE
ONLY THING
EVER MADE
ME SOMEBODY
WAS KILLING
PEOPLE.

I WAS
NOTHING AND
I *KNEW* IT AND
THEN *CARNAGE*
CAME.

YOU'RE *STILL*
NOTHING.

JUST A PUNK
IN A MONSTER
SKIN.



HURT
HIM.

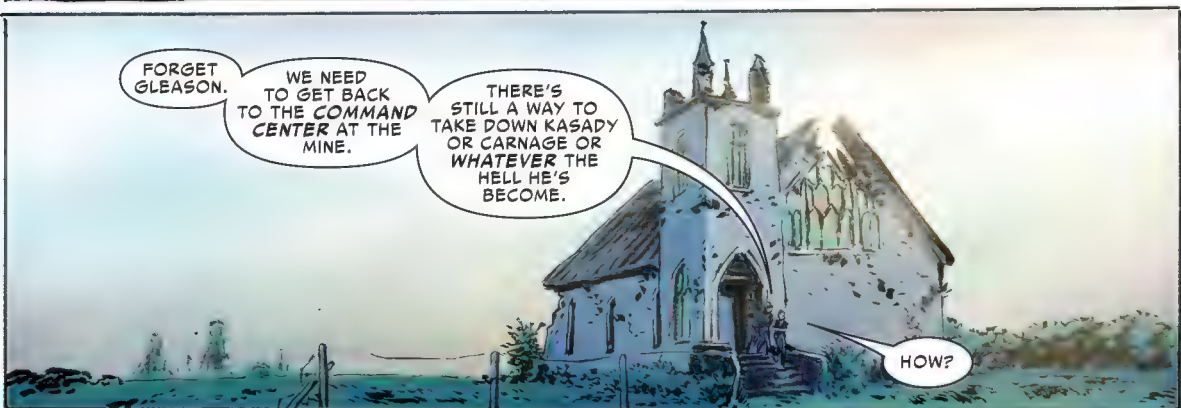


YAAHHH

I THINK
IT, THEY DO
IT.

YOU'RE
IN TROUBLE
BROCK.

Pickman County, West Virginia.
Two Miles East of Grey Ridge Mine.





THE PEOPLE
WHO BROUGHT ME
HERE, THEY HAVE
A BOOK.

THAT BOOK
CHANGED US
SOMEHOW. GAVE US
POWER I DON'T
UNDERSTAND.

CLETUS CAME
HERE TO KILL MANNY
GALDERON, BUT
SHE DOESN'T MATTER
ANYMORE. NOTHING
MATTERS BUT
THAT BOOK.

THAT
BOOK SAYS
CLETUS KASADY
IS **MORE** THAN
CARNAGE.

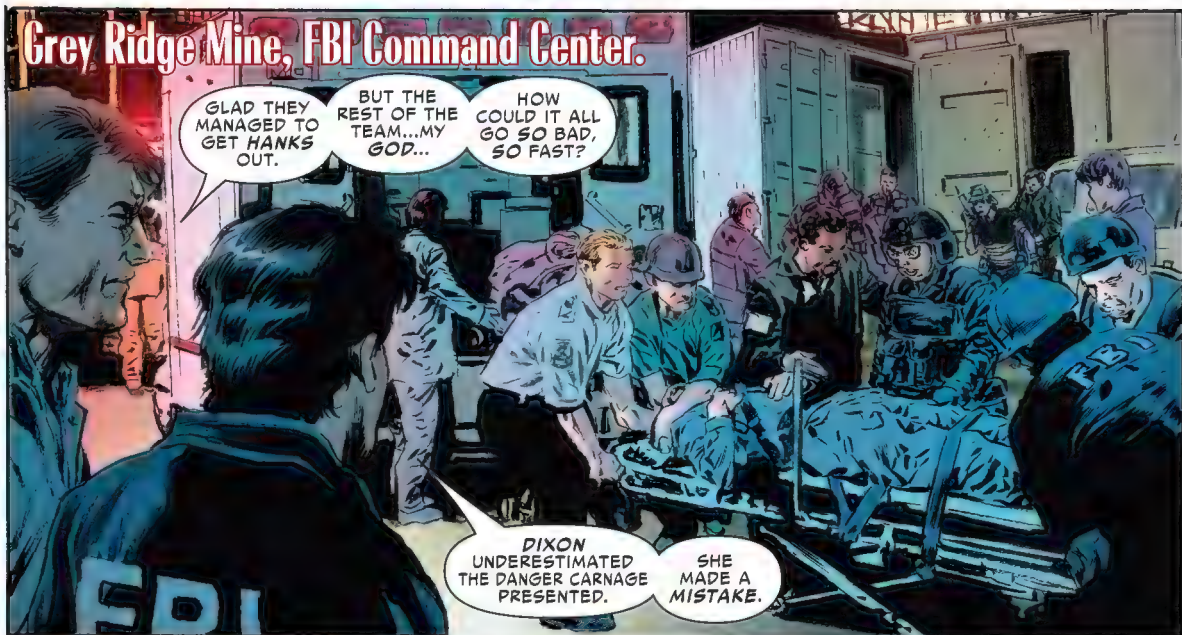
THAT BOOK
MAKES CLETUS
SOMEBODY...

WAIT A
MINUTE.

WHERE
IS IT?

**WHERE'S
MY BOOK?**

Grey Ridge Mine, FBI Command Center.



GLAD THEY
MANAGED TO
GET HANKS
OUT.

BUT THE
REST OF THE
TEAM...MY
GOD...

HOW
COULD IT ALL
GO SO BAD,
SO FAST?

DIXON
UNDERESTIMATED
THE DANGER CARNAGE
PRESENTED.

SHE
MADE A
MISTAKE.



SHE'S
ABOUT TO
MAKE ANOTHER
ONE.

NO. THIS WILL
WORK. THE MINE'S
ALREADY A
DEATH TRAP.

THE SONICS
WILL HIT IT HARDER
THAN A BOOT ON
AN ANTHILL.



I KNOW IT
WILL WORK.
THAT'S NOT THE
PROBLEM.

BROCK IS
STILL DOWN
THERE.

MANUELA...
EDDIE BROCK...
HE'S A
KILLER...



BROCK
ISN'T THE ONLY
MAN FIGHTING
THE MONSTER
INSIDE HIM.

HE
DESERVES
A CHANCE,
JOHN.



...
WHAT DO
YOU WANT ME
TO DO?

Below.



THIS!
THIS IS WHY I HATE PEOPLE.

JUST WHEN YOU HAVE SOMETHING SPECIAL. SOMETHING THAT'S ALL YOURS--

--SOMEBODY SPOILS IT.

SOMEBODY TAKES IT AWAY!

I CAN FIND IT FOR YOU.



DON'T TEASE ME, LITTLE MAN.

NO--

=GASP=

I CAN FEEL THE BOOK--

=CHOKES=

--IN MY SKULL--CALLING--CAN'T YOU?

YESSSS...

Above.



GIVE THE SONICS FULL POWER, COLONEL.

TEAR THAT MINE APART.

BUT, EDDIE BROCK--

EDDIE BROCK IS PROBABLY ALREADY DEAD.

BRING IT DOWN.



...
YES, MA'AM.



BOOMING BOOM

OH, WHAT NOW?
AN EARTHQUAKE?

NOT A 'QUAKE, YOU PSYCHO NUTCASE.



THAT'S A SONIC CANNON
KNOCKING THE MINE APART.

FEDS MUST
FIGURE, IF THEY
CAN'T CATCH
YOU--



--THEY'LL
JUST BURY
YOU.

ON SECOND
THOUGHT **THIS**
IS WHY I HATE
PEOPLE.

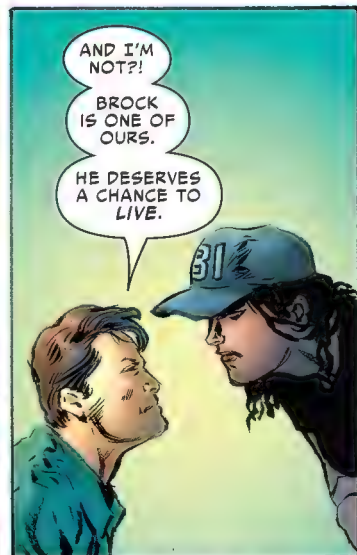
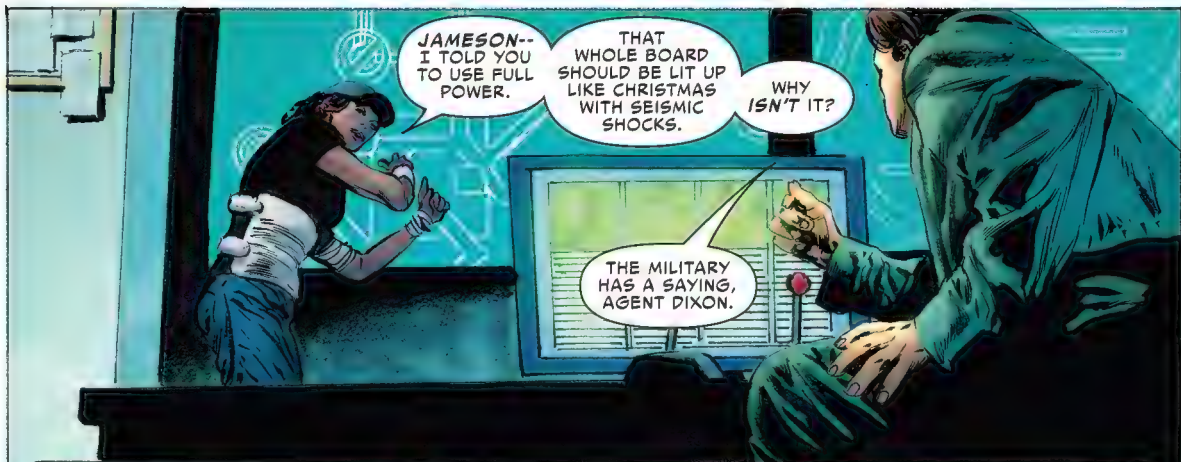
I'VE GOT
A BOOK TO FIND.
I DON'T HAVE
TIME FOR YOU.



WHAT
SHOULD WE
DO?



KILL
HIM.





IT'S CLOSE... SO CLOSE...

I CAN FEEL IT IN MY HEAD

I CAN SMELL IT



I SMELL IT TOO, CLETUS.

IT'S THE STENCH OF DEATH.



MY MOTHER... THE BOYS AT ST. ESTE'S... ALL THE PEOPLE YOU MURDERED.

YOU SMELL LIKE A GRAVEYARD.

MANNY

THE ONE WHO GOT AWAY

ALMOST FORGOT ABOUT YOU.



YEAH?

I'LL NEVER FORGET YOU.

WRRRRNNNN

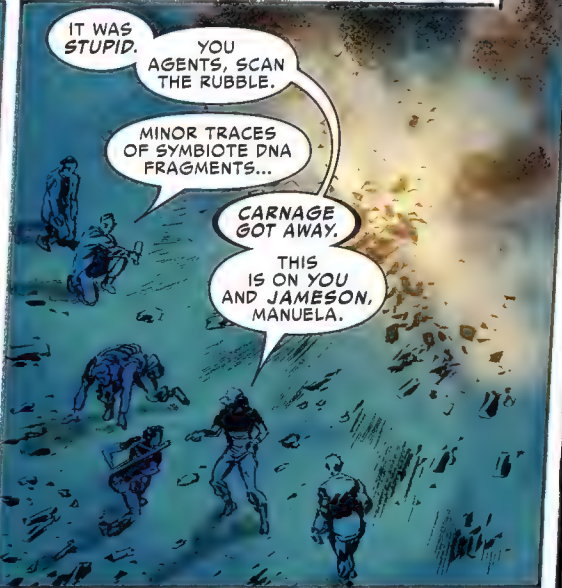


HUH. LOOKIT THAT

GLEASON'S BOOK CHANGED MORE THAN THE WAY I LOOK.

SONGS CAN'T TOUGH ME ANYMORE

GOOD FOR ME--





IF JAMESON
HAD COLLAPSED
THE MINE LIKE I
ORDERED, CARNAGE
WOULD BE BURIED
NOW.

SO WOULD
BROCK.

WAIT,
WHAT?

SHUT UP,
BROCK.

NOW
HOW DO WE
CATCH HIM?



MAYBE
WITH THIS.

I TORE IT
FROM GLEASON'S
BOOK WHILE WE
FOUGHT.

CARNAGE
SAID THAT
BOOK CHANGED
HIM.

HE WON'T
LET THAT
GO.

"FIND
GLEASON."

"FIND THE
BOOK..."



→HUFF→

→HUFF→

→HUFF→



"...THAT'S WHERE
YOU'LL FIND
CARNAGE."

→HURK→

→SNIFF→
THERE
YOU ARE

YOUR DEAD
BOSS WAS TELLING
ME A STORY BEFORE
WE WERE INTERRUPTED
BY HIS GUYS TRYING
TO KILL ME



SO, DO
ME A SOLID
WOULD YA?

TELL ME
HOW IT ALL
TURNS OUT?

IF THERE'S ONE
THING I HATE IT'S A
CLIFFHANGER.

The End.

**YOU WANT TO KNOW
WHAT HAPPENS *NEXT?***



MARVEL

**ALL-NEW STORY
SEA DEVIL
STARTS HERE!**

CARNAGE #6



#1 VARIANT BY *Mike Perkins & Andy Troy*



©

#2 VARIANT BY Clayton Crain



#1 HIP-HOP VARIANT BY
Ariel Olivetti



#3 MARVEL '92 VARIANT BY
Mike Deodato & Rain Beredo



#3 VARIANT BY
Yasmine Putri



#4 DEADPOOL VARIANT BY
Tom Raney & Frank Martin

The Marvel logo is positioned in the top left corner of the page. It consists of the word "MARVEL" in white, bold, sans-serif capital letters, set against a red rectangular background. The entire page is framed by a dark, atmospheric illustration of Carnage, a red, muscular, and highly textured symbiote figure. Carnage is shown from the back, with its long, whip-like tentacles reaching out and wrapping around various mechanical components and chains. The background is a dark, industrial setting with greenish-blue lighting, creating a menacing and chaotic environment. The overall style is reminiscent of comic book art, with a focus on dramatic lighting and intricate detail.

"A more cerebral approach that is visually and thematically inspired from a different era of comic-book stories." – SuperiorSpiderTalk.com

THE SICKEST SYMBIOTE OF ALL IS BACK, AND THE RESULT **IS GONNA BE CARNAGE!**

CLETUS KASADY has renewed his killing spree, and the FBI is following the trail of bodies. They think they're ready: They have the latest sonic tech and a specialist team including military hero/astronaut John Jameson and a reformed Eddie Brock! When they pursue Carnage into an abandoned coal mine, the trap is set – but is it for him, or for them? As the walls close in, things get hairy for Jameson, and Brock itches to unleash his own monstrous other half: Toxin! A symbiotic smackdown is in the cards – but who will come out on top? Meanwhile, the Darkhold Cult has its own plans for everybody's favorite psychopath – and that can't mean anything good! All-New! All-Different! All killer no filler!

COLLECTING **CARNAGE (2015) #1-5** AND MATERIAL FROM
ALL-NEW, ALL-DIFFERENT POINT ONE #1 – BY GERRY CONWAY,
MIKE PERKINS AND ANDY TROY.

T+

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MARVEL

BACKLIST
READING
CHRONOLOGY

MARVEL

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